

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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DISRAELI.

A WITTY Frenchman paints the first conservative as one going about at the dawn of Creation, exclaiming with eyes and hands uplifted, "My God! my God! conserve the chaos." To those whose ears are heavy with the wail of oppression, disease and sorrow of our political, religious and social life—who, seeing the moral chaos around them, propose new measures for the development of order, harmony and beauty, the opposition about them to everything new is not less absurd than the agony of this pre-Adamate.

Is it not strange that men coming up from the masses like Disraeli, who have writhed under the absurd distinctions of wealth, family and race, who have seen and felt the oppression and degradation of the people, can themselves, in the acme of their power, rivet anew the very chains whose scars they bear in their own flesh. Yet such is history.

Canning a poor boy, whose father was unknown, and his mother a fifth rate-actress, was one of the proudest aristocrats in all England. Though, while a poor editor, he showed by his sharpness and sarcasm that he felt his place unequal to his power, yet, as the most polished debater and orator in the British Parliament, and Premier of England, he was a rabid tory and hostile to the liberal policy of Fox and Grey.

So, too, with Sir Robert Peel, who also rose from the people, his father being a cotton manufacturer. He must have often felt the pulsations of the great popular heart; yet, as the leader in Parliament and Prime Minister twenty-five years, he was generally opposed to every liberal measure.

Lord Brougham, also from the people, though liberal in early life, grew conservative in later years. Gladstone is doing the reverse. Like wine, he is improving with his years, and becoming more liberal as time rolls on.

But Disraeli, whose father was a Jew a literary hack, though he has some reputation as a writer, and has already been in the House of Commons thirty years, he is a rabid Tory still. When Sir Robert Peel repealed the corn laws, he pursued him with bitter animosity. When he first came into the House of Commons he was laughed down, but he shook his fist in their faces and said you shall hear me sometime. He has fulfilled his pledge. The world hears him to-day, to his everlasting disgrace be it said, in

support of that rotten Church establishment that grinds the oppressed people of Ireland to powder.

E. C. S.

PROSCRIBERS PROSCRIBING.

POPE versus Prelate, Prelate persecuting Puritan, Puritan burning Quaker, and all "by the grace of God," and in defence of "The Faith," such is history. And as in religion, so in the healing art. Not many years ago Dr. Hahnemann made his invincible attack on the old, time-honored school of allopathic practice in medicine. Since that period, homœopathy has been steadily advancing until it has become respectable and even popular, while it numbers many thousands of successful practitioners in many parts of the world. Michigan University has just established a professorship devoted to it, and many hospitals have admitted it as a system in the treatment of disease. But in its power and prosperity, it forgets the days of its weakness and conflict, and becomes more proscriptive than was the older schools in regard to it. For they had at least a *show* of good reasons for rejecting the infinitesimalities of Hahnemann as at war with all reason and common sense, as well as their own long-trying and well-approved system of lancets and leeches, calomel and cantharides, blunting (as they and their *patient* public supposed), if not averting the darts of death, flying thick and fast through the ages.

But the Massachusetts Homœopathic Medical Society had no such weighty reasons. At their meeting the other day in Boston they offered up a victim. But the victim was one of themselves, older than many of the members, abler than most of them, with more prestige and practice and larger fees and fortune than the average, and scrupulously observant of the rules and principles pertaining to that system. The sacrifice was made on other grounds than these. The victim was a woman. Not even a witch, but a woman only. In the time of Henry VIII. the old doctors charged the healing women (and there were many who were eminent), with witchcraft, and they were punished accordingly. But Massachusetts has done hanging for witchcraft. Even homœopathic doctors can't do that with women who dare to become distinguished over the country in their profession. Dr. Mercy B. Jackson was invited recently to a professor's chair in the Woman's Medical College in this city, but declined even to read a course of lectures, such was the extent and imperative demand of her professional business. And now the male homœopaths of Massachusetts refuse to admit her as a member among them. She is a woman. Creative wisdom "saw that it was not good for man to be alone." The Boston and Bay State homœopathic male doctors are wiser. They shut woman out and go alone. We will wait a while and see to what purpose.

The meeting last week in Boston was made lively to even *allopathic* height by Dr. Jack-

son's application for membership. Her opponents claimed very religiously that all Scripture was against her, that the relation of a wife to a husband was the same as that of the church to Christ, and that she should not be subject to the temptations which would arise in the course of their profession. One of the opponents argued that it would tend to produce effeminate men and masculine women, and said that if women are to engage in medical practice they should stay by themselves and confine their practice strictly to their own sex. However, the end was a success, sure to be followed ere long by a triumph. After a protracted and animated discussion, the question was decided adversely by only two majority, in a vote of sixty-four members.

What the relation of Christ to the church had to do with the business may have been clearly shown there, but to this editor's imagination even, it is a mystery. But the whole Romish church pelted Columbus for years with "Bible arguments" against the possibility of a Western world! It was indeed his deadliest opponent. Science he could and did combat with superior science; but the dragon scales of religious prejudice and benighted, sightless, superstition, what human power can ever penetrate?

P. P.

WALL STREET.

MANY of our subscribers ask us why we publish all that nonsense about Wall street, as they do not see the point in it. We do not suppose that the honest, unsophisticated children of men, on the granite hills of New England, or on the far-off prairies of the west, do see the point of all this financial trickery and knavery. But, dear friends, we are simply turning Wall street inside out, as we intend to do everything else. Its denizens see the point. They buy up "THE REVOLUTION" by the hundreds, the moment it is out. They sit and read it, laugh over it, swear over it, and wonder at the women of "THE REVOLUTION." Sometimes a young green Jones or Smith invades our sanctum, to inquire who is the author of these Wall street dinners, breakfasts and balls, as if our editorial staff were not themselves capable of filling a little paper of sixteen pages once a week—as if Mr. Pillsbury, who writes such wise editorials, could not in a playful or a solemn moment just do for Wall street what he has done for "the American church, the bulwark of American slavery," during the past thirty years. There is point and power in every word of "THE REVOLUTION," and those who do not see it may rest assured it is because they are themselves ignorant of the matter under discussion. If the people of this nation only knew all the swindling that is done in these stock-gambling alleys, they would rise in their wrath "and overthrow the tables of the money-changers and the seats of them that sell doves," as their great Master did, before them in the temple of Jerusalem. We know

men to-day in insane asylums, wrecked in body and mind, their families hurled from prosperity into poverty, who were happy honest men until they were drawn down into this whirlpool of delirium and destruction. Wall street is nothing more or less than a grand gambling saloon on a large scale. Let "THE REVOLUTION" sharpen its pen anew and on with the work of "turning everything inside out and upside down," and let all the green Joneses get themselves ready to hear the whole truth, for the time has fully come for Revolution. E. C. S.

THE FENIAN CAPTAIN MACKAY.

AMONG the Fenians recently tried in Cork, Ireland, was Captain Wm. Mackay, a young man whom the court itself acknowledged "a patriot and a Christian gentleman!" And yet he was sentenced to twelve years in penal servitude. The young captain was recently married to an accomplished and beautiful woman, who with her friends attended at the trial. Before sentence was pronounced he was permitted to speak, and his long address appears to have been very affecting, moving the whole court many times to almost immoderate grief. His whole bearing is represented as being throughout of the loftiest character. The following are passages of his address:

I do not shrink from my sentence, but accept it readily, feeling proud and glad that it affords me an opportunity of proving the sincerity of those soul-elevating principles of freedom which a good old patriotic father instilled into my mind from my earliest years, and which I still entertain with a strong love, whose fervor and intensity are second only to the sacred homage which I owe to God. If, having lost that freedom, I am to be deprived of all those blessings—those glad and joyous years I should have spent amongst loving friends—I shall not complain, I shall not murmur, but with calm resignation and cheerful expectation, I shall joyfully submit to God's blessed will, feeling confident that he will open the strongly locked and barred doors of British prisons. Till that glad time arrives, it is consolation and reward enough for me to know that I have the fervent prayers, the sympathy, and loving blessings of Ireland's truly noble and generous people, and far easier, more soothing, and more comforting to me will it be to go back to my cheerless cell, than it would be to live in slavish ease and luxury—a witness to the cruel sufferings and terrible miseries of this down trodden people. Condemn me, then, my lord, condemn me to the felon's doom. To-night I will sleep in a prison cell; to-morrow I will wear a convict's dress; but to me it will be a far nobler garb than the richest dress of slavery.

Shame is only in connection with guilt. It is surely not a crime to obey God's law, or to assist our fellow-men to acquire those God-given rights which no man—no nation can justly deprive them of. If love of freedom and a desire to extend its unspeakable blessings to all God's creatures, irrespective of race, creed or color, be a crime—if devotion to Ireland, and love of its faithful, its honest, its kind people, be a crime—then I say I proudly and gladly acknowledge my guilt. If it is a disgrace, all I can say I can glory in such shame and dishonor; and with all respect for the court, I hold in thorough and utmost contempt the worst punishment that can be inflicted upon me, so far as it is intended to deprive me of this feeling, and degrade me in the eyes of my fellow-men. Oh no, it is impossible, my lord; the freeman's soul can never be dismayed.

And I, too, would say, "God be with you, Irishmen and women; God save you; God bless Ireland; and God grant me strength to bear my task for Ireland as becomes a man." Farewell! (A sound of some females sobbing was here heard in the gallery. Several ladies in court, too, yielded to emotion at this point. Perceiving this, the prisoner continued:—) My lord, if I display any emotion at this moment, I trust it will not be constricted into anything resembling a feeling of despair, for no such feeling animates me, I feel, as I have already said, confidence in God. I feel that I will not be long in imprisonment; therefore I am just as ready to meet my fate now as I was six weeks ago. I feel confident that

there is a glorious future in store for Ireland, and that, with a little patience, a little organization, and a full trust in God on the part of the Irish people, they will be enabled to obtain it at no distant date.

The prisoner then resumed his seat.

His Lordship, in passing sentence, spoke with much feeling, and was several times, towards the conclusion of his address, so affected as to be obliged to suspend speaking and yield to his grief.

WASHINGTON.

JUDGE FOOTE and his scientific wife escorted us to the Patent Office, which, like all other departments of government, we are told, is used for political ends. We did not go there, however, to lay bare its corruptions and favoritisms, but merely that we might have it in our power to refute the assertion of the Rev. Dr. Todd, trepanned by Gail Hamilton, who in, his recent attack on his fair countrywomen, said that there had been no inventors among our sex. And there we found many witnesses against the unhappy Todd. Mrs. Eunice Foote has herself taken out several patents, and is occupied at this time making a new kind of paper. We were especially pleased to find a woman, Mrs. Adams, in the Agricultural Bureau. She is said to be a woman of remarkable common sense and executive ability. Mrs. Foote remarked to us that she had no doubt that half the patents there were the inventions of women; but as men had the money to get up the models and loved notoriety, they had been taken out in their names. If the Rev. Todd will take the trouble to investigate this matter for himself, he will no doubt find this to be true.

Professor Wilcox went with us all through the Bureau of Statistics, and we examined the mighty books of imports, exports and transports kept by the women of that bureau. Of course we talked suffrage to them all, and found here and there one who saw the connection between bread and the ballot. It was most amusing to us to hear the men in the different departments praise the remarkable aptness of the women in fulfilling all the duties of their position. They spoke as if women knowing or doing anything well, was quite as much out of the course of nature as for a dog to churn or to stand on his hind legs. Their praise was to us invidious. The patronizing way in which they said, "the girls are really better clerks than young men," would have been to us most offensive had we not wisely made due allowance for the natural conceit and self-assumption of all the sons of Adam.

Here we met Alexander Delmar, who is at the head of the Bureau of Statistics. He is a man of liberal views, deep thought and much scientific information. We had a pleasant conversation on Free Trade and Woman's Suffrage, in which he fully believes. He is the leading spirit in a Social Science Association to which women are admitted as members, and before which he has lately delivered a course of able lectures. E. C. S.

WORKINGMEN'S UNION.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says of Gen. Cary: "People who laugh at the workingmen's movement, underestimate its strength and extent. It includes in organized societies six hundred thousand voters, or thereabout, scattered throughout the large and small cities of the Union, and united as one man on all questions affecting the rights and interests of labor; more especially on the greenback issue. They believe, whether right or wrong

that Gen. Cary is the best representative of their views, and are making a strong effort to put him prominently forward in the Presidential canvass. Some of the Senators are in favor of running the General as a candidate for President. But one thing is certain, that Cary holds in the hollow of his hand votes enough to turn the scale either way in the next Presidential election. There is scarcely a state in the Union in which the workingmen do not hold the balance of power."

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Utica Telegraph.

DON'T YOU DO IT.—Miss Susan B. Anthony, one of the editresses of "THE REVOLUTION," declares that she is "going to turn the State, the Church and the Home inside out, and let the people see the utter rottenness of our political, religious and social life." For heaven's sake, Susan, don't you do it. We have none too good an opinion of the world now, and if you show it up any worse than it already appears, we shall commit suicide. Now don't you do it. But we are afraid you will. Women have such a penchant for turning things "inside out." One thing is certain, that unless women can so change their notions as not to be possessed at certain seasons of the year with that mania which in housewifery is known as "house-cleaning," they cannot be efficient editors. Now, Miss Anthony, we are in favor of woman's exercising all the faculties that God has given her, entirely untrammelled. But if, when she becomes editor, we must submit periodically to a regular "turning inside out," we protest. If you do it, we shall "quit," that is all.

Oh! don't "quit;" we need just such a bright, sparkling pen as you carry to help us do the work. You know how much better your wife's dress looks after she has turned it inside out, upside down, and wrong side before. Just so men and matters will be improved after we show the people all the abominations, misery, disease, and crime that result from the narrow principle of selfishness in every department of life. "Every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost," has been the motto long enough. Now we want you, noble Utica, to set up new polls and telegraph a higher gospel than this to the brotherhood of man. We want you to help us drive money-changers, speculators, swindlers, stock-gamblers out of the halls of legislation, to the jumping-off place "down East," and put philosophers, philanthropists, saints and sages in their places. We want to drive humbug, cant, hypocrisy from the pulpit, have an end of all this talk about an aristocracy in heaven—a few only of the great family of man saved, and the multitude damned eternally! We cannot take the first step towards regeneration until we end all this caste and class idea. Equality is the essential element of the Gospel of Jesus. Let science, humanity, love to man and God, be preached in our pulpits, and throw to the winds these doctrines of election, foreordination, damnation and eternal writhing in the bottomless pit. What! punish, torture, torment the morally weak by direct fiat, because they are so? What a rebuke to our religion, to our criminal legislation is the solemn grandeur of that scene in the life of Jesus, when, dying on the cross, he said to the poor thief by his side (whom men thought unfit to live), "this day shalt thou be with me in heaven."

If you would have no thieves, liars and murderers in society, drive tyranny and tact, force and fraud from the home. Guide this mania of woman for "house-cleaning" into moral channels. The depths of these Stygian pools of vice and crime will never be stirred until women like angels of mercy descend there with healing in their wings, to bring up the weak

and fallen into a purer atmosphere of life and light. Rather say, On, Susan, with your work. "Let the weal and woe of humanity be everything to you, their praise and their blame of no account."

From the Tax Payer.

We have long been wanting to say a few words of commendation for that really brilliant newspaper, which we are weekly enjoying, "THE REVOLUTION." Of course our readers are aware this is the name of the organ of THE WOMEN—and well may they feel proud of it.

But with all its beauty, wit, logic, argument and power—and it certainly possesses all these characteristics—we cannot ignore the ugly fact that it was launched on the suppositious wealth and support of one of the veriest mountebanks who ever defiled a holy cause. We cannot forget that when in the dark days of '61, our own voice was taxed even to hoarseness in denying to their faces the assertions of Europeans so generally chuckling over the fancied death-bed of Columbia, this George Francis Train, with his copperhead sympathies and buffoonish antics, was causing the cheek of every American abroad to blush with shame that he claimed to be their countryman. And now to think we have lived to see him make proteges of such as edit that journal! Surely such a paper could have been sustained without becoming the beneficiary of such a brag-gart.

Washington Irving tells us of a Dutchman who, in order to jump over a high hill, took a start of three miles. When he arrived at the foot, he was so exhausted he was obliged to sit down and rest, and walk over the hill at his leisure. The *Tax-Payer*, like the Dutchman, after thinking and waiting a long time in order to give "THE REVOLUTION" its due meed of praise, when at last he got his quill sharpened for the work, instead of "commendation for our really brilliant newspaper," lo! he rebukes us for having been born at all, as our eyes could never have seen the light but for our new champion, George Francis Train.

Now, we say to you, Mr. *Tax-Payer*, and all others that write us in the same strain, that if the blackest devil from the lowest depths of the Inferno had come up and said, "Here, ladies, my purse is at your service, use it as you will," we should have said, "Thank you, good devil. While we are free to utter all we think, and to ourselves be true, we care not who makes it possible. You are more our friend to-day than the smoothest saint who bids us wait and bide our time in silence, until the whole caravan of manhood of every nation, color, clime have marched through the weary deserts of inequality into the royal road of American citizenship." So important do we feel it to have some medium through which to utter our ideas, that we would affiliate with men less pure and noble than George Francis Train to accomplish what we propose. We do not wear our virtue or our wisdom like a garment that can be rent or stained by those with whom we work. The battles of freedom in our late war were not less bravely fought because the very scum and dregs of manhood used their pluck and muscle in that holy cause. Who stopped to ask the antecedents of the soldier by his side? So all to the flag were true, and bravely fought the common foe, and died for liberty, it mattered not that some were vile. Freedom was not less precious to those new made men, because the hands that rolled back its golden gates were stained with blood and crime. Let the noble words and deeds of Mr. Train to-day atone for errors in the past, if such there be, though we believe him good and true.

From the Cassopolis Democrat.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This periodical, edited by Mrs. E. C. Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, is certainly one of the most ringing and independent exchanges on

our list. It hits both political parties stinging blows, and sometimes deserved in the case of the party to which we belong, we must admit, and always in the case of our opponents, we think. It is neatly printed, sixteen pages weekly, and comes out stitched, \$2 a year. To any person who is fond of racy, vigorous writing, and can afford to run the risk of finding himself rapped smartly over the knuckles in a castigation of some of his pet theories we can recommend it. Its "hobby" is woman suffrage.

Our "hobby" is "human rights." Men will have an easier time of it when all women are self-supporting, and a pleasanter time when the presiding genius of every household is a strong, healthy, common-sense philosopher. No complaining of backaches, toothaches, headaches, or an empty-purse-ache. Far be it from "THE REVOLUTION" to rap any good man on the "knuckles." We want to heal your sore "knuckles" by setting all the women to work at some profitable labor for themselves, and thus give the dear men time to smoke their pipes of peace and read the evening papers, especially "THE REVOLUTION." As to "hits" at anybody, we only speak the truth. So all you have to do to escape our arrows is to bring yourself into line with law, loving your neighbor as yourself without regard to party, color or sex, remembering those in bonds as bound with them.

From the Dayton (Ohio) Workingmen's Appeal.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This able pioneer in the work of Female Emancipation is published weekly at 37 Park Row, New York, by those truly "strong-minded" women, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, and that other noble man, whose name has become familiar to every household as an opponent to human slavery—black or white (and particularly female)—Parker Pillsbury. We place it with pleasure to our list of exchanges; and take occasion to say to our readers of both sexes, that "THE REVOLUTION" should be read by every lover of reform. Revolution is the watchword, and nothing short of a mighty revolution will redeem the down-trodden and oppressed from the galling yoke placed upon them by petty tyrants and political snobs.

We would call the attention of workingmen to the fact that the cheap labor of woman cheapens their labor also. Capitalists are using women and children to-day to prevent strikes among men. Give woman the ballot, you dignify and exalt her, make her labor valuable, and increase the price of your own. The interests of all labor are bound up in the dignity of the laborer. The ballot is what makes the difference between the Irishman in this country and in his native land.

From the London Anglo-American Times.

"THE REVOLUTION" is original, and its novelty attracts. Being something new, we cannot refrain from again referring to the numbers which now pour in steadily upon us. The merry chime of "Train," which rang before like joy-bells, has subsided into the slow ding-dong of the minute bell. The *Ambassador* is quoted, alluding to "THE REVOLUTION's" "sad mistake in accepting as an ally one of the most notorious mountebanks of the day," and "in making their paper a mouthpiece for that buffoon." Instead of accepting this, the editor unhesitatingly declares that Train, who had worked through nine States of the Union, who had helped them to establish the paper, was of far greater value to them than those who gave advice and did nothing, and in this we fully agree with Mrs. Stanton. The *American Presbyterian* says: "Miss Anthony's new paper smacks too strongly of Train oil;" adding, "Train, that embodiment and exaggeration of all our national weaknesses and follies, had better be kept at rest." Again the editor defends Mr. Train. "If," says "THE REVOLUTION," "Train is the embodiment of all our national weaknesses and follies, we wonder Victoria did not put him into the British Museum instead of in prison; perhaps she thinks there is method in his madness." We think that Train embodies far more than American weaknesses and follies, and we like to see the lady editor coming forward so energetically in his defence. His pictures of Ireland have in them the same dash of truth which can be seen through his wildest

declamation. Mr. John Bright's brother, Jacob, has been elevated by "THE REVOLUTION" to the dignity of Honorable. Members of the English Parliament are not termed Honorable except in the courtesy of addressing each other in the House. If he is a soldier he is termed the "gallant" member, if a lawyer the "learned," while ordinary members are termed the "honorable;" but this is confined to the walls of Parliament, and not used as a prefix to the name outside. E. C. S.'s letter from Washington is always of interest. She writes without the slightest reserve, giving a candid opinion of all the men she meets there. How they like it is another question, though it can scarcely fail to amuse the other readers of "THE REVOLUTION."

We have little doubt that E. C. S. will have an effect on Washington. Congressmen will know that there's a "chiel among them taking notes—and faith she'll print it;" and that what she prints will be read in the clubs of London as well as in the reading-rooms of New York.

It is only fair to "THE REVOLUTION," in conclusion, to state that Mr. J. Burns, No. 1 Wellington road, Camberwell, is the London agent, who will receive and transmit names of subscribers.

Yes, we know you use titles differently from what we do. "Sir," for example, is a title that, under this "all-men-created-equal government," belongs alike to all men. With you it is a title for the few. Moreover, when we wrote about Jacob Bright, Lily Maxwell's vote had thrown a new halo of glory about the man, and in our country would have made him most honorable. We intend to do more than take notes in Washington. The next thing you hear we shall be making a speech on the floor of Congress: is the Honorable Lady from New York; and it is more than probable that Miss Anthony, the owner of "THE REVOLUTION," will have a place in Benjamin F. Wade's Cabinet. If a woman may hold office in monarchical old England, why not in republican America? We hope Mr. J. Burns (is he related to the great poet Robert Burns?) will be kept busy taking the names of subscribers for "THE REVOLUTION." It is destined to be the great paper of the age, for it is the only one in the country that takes the ground of universal suffrage in the reconstruction.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction gives the proportion of the average wages allowed to men and women for teaching in schools in this country since 1860: Maine, wages of male teachers per month, including board, \$28.30; of female teachers, \$10.50. New Hampshire, males, \$24.35; females, \$14.12. Vermont, males, \$27; females, \$11. Massachusetts, males, \$54.77; females, 21.82. Connecticut, males, \$28.19, including board; females, \$15.80, including board. Ohio, males, \$36.25; females, \$21.55. Indiana, males, per day, \$1.38; females, per day, \$1.07. Illinois, males, per month, \$30; females, \$19; Wisconsin, males, per month, \$36.45; females, \$22.44. Iowa, males, per week, \$7.91; females, \$5.70. Kansas, males, per month, \$36.74; females, \$24.41. California, males, \$74; females, \$62.

Men call each other copperheads, but *brazen-cheek* should be one description if the above figures are set in judgment against them. The universal testimony of competent persons is that, other things being equal, women are the most competent teachers by far, both as to imparting instruction and exercising discipline. And yet it will be seen that they are paid less than one-half the wages of men. There would be uproar at once were there a proposal to tax women in the same proportion, and to administer all penalties and inflictions in the same degree. Robbery is not all committed in the night, nor on the highway. But how is it that the East is

so much behind the West in justice and generosity on this important branch of human economy?

FEMININE INFLUENCE OF POSITIVISM.

[Translated for "The Revolution" from "Positive Politics" of Auguste Comte.]

WHATEVER ascendancy the active adhesion of the working class is destined to procure for the social influence of the speculative philosopher, the work of social regeneration requires yet a third element, indicated by the true theory of human nature and confirmed by the historical appreciation of the modern revolutionary crisis.

Our moral constitution is composed not only of reason and activity, represented by philosophers and the working classes; it is also characterized by *affection* as its preponderating principle. Now this supreme motive power of human thought and activity is represented by woman, just as thought or intellect is represented by the speculative class, and activity by the working class. The social sentiment will doubtless control these two classes in their general course; but a more efficacious, more constant and more spontaneous, pure, and intimate inspiration is necessary to shape their final determination. The rationalism of the philosopher emasculates his energies, and popular sentiment is defective in perseverance and purity.

The feminine element alone secures spontaneously the subordination of the reason, of activity to universal love, so as to prevent the visionary dreams of the former and the perturbations of the latter. Hence, to complete the modern renovation of our social system, to which woman has been hitherto considered as a stranger, it is necessary to incorporate her, not as a favor, but as an indispensable means and inevitable duty, necessary to social reorganization.

In regard to the most important attribute of the human species, the tendency to subordinate personality to sociability, the female is certainly superior to the male sex. Independently of her material destiny, this moral attribute entitles woman to the tender veneration of man, as the purest and most elevated type of humanity, which no emblem can entirely represent under a masculine form. But this natural pre-eminence can never procure the social ascendancy which has been dreamed of, without the general concurrence of the loving sex. For their superiority as to the real aim and object of human existence is combined with an inferiority, no less certain, as to the means of attaining it. According to the ordinary law of the animal kingdom, man evidently surpasses woman in force and strength not only of body and mind, but of character, and practical life is ruled by force, and not by affection, because it requires the constant exercise of painful activity. If it were only necessary to love, without material necessities, as in the Christian Utopia of a future life, woman would reign supreme. But the struggle against the rigors of our destiny demands thought and action. All great undertakings require energy and talent for success, more than zeal, and hence must command, although inferior in morality. Such is the natural defect of general harmony between the three parts of our moral constitution, which condemns woman to modify by affection the spontaneous reign of masculine force. The just instincts of their affective superiority, ordinarily inspire the desire of dominion, too often attributed to selfish propensities by superficial critics. But invariable expe-

rience demonstrates that, in a world where the essentials of existence are scarce and difficult to be obtained, empire naturally and necessarily belongs to the most powerful agencies, and not to the most loving and most worthy. This continued conflict amounts only to a permanent modification of masculine preponderance, and man submits from a secret conviction of the natural supremacy of woman in regard to the principal attribute of humanity, uninfluenced by sensual considerations.

He feels that his power results from the exigencies of our situation, imposing upon him laborious operations, requiring the exercise of the selfish rather than the social instincts of our nature. Thus, in all human organizations, public life belongs to man and domestic life to woman, and the progress of civilization develops more and more this natural diversity.

Hence results the fundamental similarity of condition in social life between women and the philosophic and the laboring classes, all these constituting the indisputable elements of a moderating and regulating power, operating upon the temporal or political power, as a moral or spiritual force.

In regard to the philosophers, the analogy consists in that the same fatality which prevents feminine supremacy by virtue of affective superiority, deprives still more the thinking class of dominion which they consider due to their intellectual pre-eminence. If our material wants were more easily satisfied, practical power would not overrule intellectual power, and the feminine element would govern both spontaneously. Although doctoral pride is less resigned than female vanity, the empire of the world belongs less to the philosophers than to woman. Notwithstanding its pretensions, intellectual force is not more normal than material force. Both are but means, whose morality depends upon their employment. The only real moral element of human nature is love, tending directly to elevate the social above the selfish instincts. If, therefore, love cannot govern, by what title can mind assert its sovereignty? *Practical supremacy belongs to activity.* The function of reason, like that of love, is to modify real life, and is equally excluded from command by the nature of things—their combination with the popular element contributes the moral power of society—producing activity, stimulated by affection and guided by intellect, the beau ideal of humanity.

Purely affective in its origin, the moderating force becomes rational, when joined by the philosophers, and active by the accession of the working classes, all three equally impotent in a political point of view, so far as direct interference in government is concerned. *Force*, which, strictly speaking, governs conduct without subduing the will, emanates from two sources, entirely distinct, viz: Numbers and Riches. The first element, although considered more material than the second, is in reality more moral, because resulting from association, it presupposes a certain degree of convergence of feeling and thought, less compatible with the preponderance of selfishness than the immediate power of riches. But it finds itself excluded from political government and reduced to mere moral influence, in consequence of the material necessity which imposes a similar social situation upon the philosopher and upon woman. The fundamental preponderance of corporal wants, procures an immediate ascendancy for the rich, because they have the means of satisfying those wants. For the rich are the natural deposito-

ries of materials produced by each generation for their existence and for the assistance of the succeeding generation.

Thus each one of this class concentrates a practical power which overcomes the multitude, except in extraordinary cases. The natural influence of this social law far from being diminished by the progress of civilization, necessarily increases with the concentration and accumulation of capital multiplying the power of the rich over the means of subsistence of the destitute, and in this aspect it will forever remain true that "the many are born for the few." *Paucis nascitur humanum genus.* Such is the theory of the moral force destined to modify the spontaneous reign of material force, by the necessary concurrence of the three social elements, remaining exterior to the political power, properly so called. From this fundamental combination results our principal means of solving the great human problem, the habitual preponderance of the social over the selfish instincts of mankind.

Each of these three natural elements of this moderating power procures for it indisputable qualities. Without the first, it would lack purity and stimulus; without the second, constancy and wisdom; without the last, energy and activity.

This theory offers a noble career, public and private, for the exercise and display of the feminine element in entire conformity with its real nature. In the bosom of her family woman participates with the philosopher and the active class in the moderating power, renouncing all pretension to political or even domestic supremacy. As the Priestess of Humanity her office consists in cultivating and developing the effective principle of human unity, of which she is the purest personification. In this character her public influence extends to all classes, subjecting reason and activity to affection. Philosophy will often refresh itself at this pure fountain of sociability and forget to argue while learning how to feel.

As to the active class, this feminine influence is destined especially to combat their spontaneous tendency to abuse their characteristic energy, in order to obtain by violence what should flow from assent. Difficult as this mission is, woman will find it an easier task than that of rectifying the abuse of their reasoning powers by the philosophers, owing to the incapacity of our psychologists and ideologists for any real meditation, and because, moreover, a sophism is a more serious obstacle than a passion to feminine influence, which constitutes our principal safeguard against the immense social disturbances resulting from existing intellectual anarchy. Although the head may fail to rectify subversive sophism, the heart preserves us from the disorder which it provokes, tending to dissolve or paralyze society, for whose peace we are indebted to the influence of women over popular good feeling and good sense, far more than to the rhetoric of our Doctors, whose absurd arguments often justify the errors they attack.

Thus the influence of women upon public life is not merely a passive consecration of general opinion, formulated by the philosopher and proclaimed by the people. Besides this continued participation, individual or collective, they will exert an active moral intervention, inculcating everywhere and always the fundamental principle of benevolence, "of peace on earth and good will among men," of which they are the best spontaneous organs and

the primary source—always reconciling this public function with the necessary condition of an existence essentially domestic.

The civilization of Western Europe has long since found a solution of this apparent contradiction, deemed insoluble by the ancients, and solved nowhere else. When the manners and customs of the middle ages had secured for woman a legitimate interior freedom, there arose spontaneously a happy system of voluntary reunions, over which woman presided, and in which public life and private life were intimately blended and combined. Developed more especially in France during the modern transition from the feudal social system to the regime destined to replace it, these periodical laboratories of spontaneous opinion appear in our day closed or perverted, on account of our mental and moral anarchy, which forbids all free habitual interchange of thought and sentiment. But a usage so social in its nature, which materially aided the philosophical movement whence resulted the grand revolution of modern times, is not destined to disappear, but will revive under a more extensive and decisive form as the rallying point of all minds and all hearts enlightened by a demonstrated religion and a positive faith. Such is the only natural mode adapted to the public exercise of feminine influence in which it presides with dignity over philosophers and the working classes.

A gross appreciation, brutally expressed by Napoleon I. to Madame De Stael, indicates to woman no other necessary vocation than her animality, excluding her from even the education of her children, whom some of our Utopian dreamers would abandon to the abstract solicitude of the State.

The positive theory of marriage and of the family consists especially in rendering woman independent of all propagating functions, founding her principal office directly upon the most eminent attributes of our nature. Notwithstanding the moral importance of maternity, public instinct regards woman as essentially characterized by her vocation of wife. Not only is marriage often sterile, but, moreover, an unworthy wife is scarcely ever a good mother. In every respect, it is as simple companion of man that positivism particularly honors woman, irrespective of maternal functions.

Thus conceived, marriage constitutes the most elementary and the most perfect degree of social life which can be developed to maturity in no other way. In this union, the excellence of which is conceded by every human language, the noblest end of human life is attained. Positivism represents our existence as devoted to universal perfectionment, and elevates to the highest rank moral perfectionment, characterized by the subordination of the individual to the social life. The natural differences of the sexes, happily completed by their social diversities, renders each one of them indispensable to the moral perfectionment of the other. In man we evidently see predominating the qualities adapted to active life, from which the speculative aptitude is inseparable. On the contrary, we observe woman devoted to the effective emotions—superior in tenderness and purity, as man in force. No intimacy is comparable to that of two beings thus disposed mutually to serve and improve each other without rivalry or conflict. The voluntary source of their union fortifies it by a peculiar attraction when the choice is happily made and freely accepted. The principal destination of marriage is, therefore, to complete and consolidate

the education of the heart by developing the purest and liveliest of human sympathies.

Doubtless the conjugal sentiment emanates primarily, particularly in the man, from the sexual instinct, purely egotistical, without which mutual affection would lack energy. But the more loving nature of woman has, in general, much less need of this stimulus—and her superior purity reacts happily in elevating masculine passion. Tenderness is in itself so agreeable, that when once excited, by whatever impulse, it tends to persist by its inherent charms after the cessation of the initial stimulation. Then conjugal union becomes the best type of true friendship, embellished by mutual possession—for friendship cannot be complete except between opposite sexes, exempt from actual and all possible antagonisms and rivalries. No other voluntary connection admits of such entire confidence and abandon. Hence it is the only source of complete human felicity which consists in living for one another.

(To be Continued.)

COMMUNICATIONS.

SOCIETY.

THE manners, the habits, the social etiquette, the influences of fashion, of erroneous popular opinions, in some instances the want of any at all, the vicious tendencies arising from the absence of a proper standard of moral principles, and the inveterate rules which regulate their standing towards each other and the opposite sex, do operate most injuriously to the assertion and advancement of the principles comprehended in the establishment of the rights of women. When women encounter each other in public or in private, they too frequently meet, not as friends; but, if acquaintances, as rivals, if strangers, as enemies. The first glance is "to scan the sleeve, before it grasps the hand," to criticise, or condemn, to envy or admire the dress, or style, or grace that makes or mars. Like unto like and both embrace. Yet youth and beauty, if poorly and modestly attired, is shunned, and the robes of the wealthy are drawn inside as if dreading baneful contact. Not so towards point lace, powdered hair, and costly jewels.

The regulations of society in America are opposed to the rights of women. Primarily is this exemplified in the course and system of female education. That which renders the individual ineligible must impede the progress of the whole community in realizing a common benefit. Does the fashionable mode of female education qualify a young lady for the assertion of her rights as a woman? If that question were addressed to her at the threshold of her father upon her final return from school, convent, or seminary, diploma in hand, what could she say? What would be her response? Blushing silence! The lovely creature has a cunning consciousness of the mysteries of balls, masquerades, operas and beaux; and in this she is most commendably right, but for not having been taught a little more as to her political rights, the system of instruction is condemnatorily wrong. How long are we to move on in the old, beaten, "weary, stale, flat and unprofitable" track, dragging our chains, making no progress, but in the wrong way, for not to progress is to retrograde.

It is a lamentable fact, that learned and intellectual women are often viewed by their sex in a light of envy or ridicule; hence it has been truly said, "a woman has need of extraordinary gentleness and modesty to be forgiven for possessing superior abilities and learning." If in addition to these offences, she is guilty of good looks, her case is unpardonable. Woman, beware of woman, said Middleton. The derisive term of blue stocking is a general epithet applied to women of scholastic attainments. Women seem too contented with the evanescent successes in society. There is no aspiration more commendable than the kiss and the smile of home, but there is no authority for saying that the pursuit and possession of learning would endanger domestic happiness; while, on the other hand, the pursuit of fashion and the attachment to vanities, not only endanger but is incompatible with its existence. Learned women in ancient times were sought and admired by the best of their contemporaries. Aspasia was courted by Pericles and Alcibiades, Socrates and his companions found pleasure in

her society. Phidias drew from her face the loveliness and beauty that enlivened his canvass. Around Sappho the maids of Lesbos gathered, charmed into admiration by her song, excited to sympathy by her sorrows, and fascinated by her smiles. In modern times, women renowned for their abilities were the queens of society. Witness the names of Lady Mary Montagu and Lady Hervey, Madames De Sevigne, Maintenon and Du Deffand, De Stael and Recamier. In the great city of this republic why are not female societies formed under the direction of some woman of noted genius for the cultivation and enjoyment of literary tastes and refinements? Why have we not a Hotel de Rambouillet? A Florentine lady of the same name was the foundress of this establishment. Here were attracted philosophers, scholars, poets, and lovers of literature. Here women met to assist each other in the cultivation of their minds and in acquiring polished and graceful manners, whilst scandal constituted no part of their entertainment. From these meetings is said to have sprung the French Academy.

The Queen of Great Britain has lately been pleased to set an example in literature, that stands out in significant contrast to that of the frivolities of the Castilian at St. Cloud.

It is the first duty of women to deport themselves in such a manner in the assertion of their rights as will secure the respectful recognition from the common enemies of our pretensions, and to escape that obloquy which too frequently and most unjustly (but always from ignorance and prejudice) obtains against the attempted dissemination of new ideas. We must expect, however, with others who have been the first to assert new principles, like Franklin with his lightning-rod, Watt with his steam in a tea-pot, Fulton with his steam-boat, and many others, to pass through a probationary period of ridicule and incredulity. If we are bold, resolute, constant, united, and vigilant, our rights must be recognized. Let us by discipline and indefatigable assiduity render ourselves sufficiently formidable as a power to be useful as allies; and our emancipation will ultimately follow as a political, civil and moral necessity. At present our cause is exposed to the sneers and contumely of the unthinking, the scurrility of the garrulous who cannot think, and to the almost discouraging silence of great and noble minds. Some of these enemies have the temerity to say that they do not believe in Woman's Suffrage. Fortunately our cause does not depend for its success or its defeat upon opinions formed or views expressed by senators, by accident of unknown antecedents and certain insignificance of future.

PSYCHE.

WHAT THEY SAY OF US.

EXTRACT OF A PRIVATE LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Editors of the Revolution:

We are enlisting an unexpected amount of local support for suffrage in the District. I sent you some days ago a copperhead newspaper that contained a startling Woman's Rights letter, which I hope you will reprint. Its author is unknown, but it made a decided sensation in Congress. As for the republican party taking the matter up, it is idle to dream of it. That party was organized during the war to resist the slaveholders' conspiracy against democratic republican government. It has never taken a step which was not designed for this end, nor done so until all previous efforts had plainly failed. The reconstruction at which it aims is not that at which we aim. It simply aims at political organization of government in such a way that conspiracy, which still exists, shall be drowned forever in a million of negro votes. The practical difficulties in the way of even this small measure of justice are so great, with the negro still disfranchised in nearly every Northern State, that the efforts of the party and of its individual members must needs concentrate on the firm establishment of this, the needful precedent and guarantee of farther conquests for freedom. Our work is higher. The reconstruction for which we labor is universal freedom—a social as well as a political reconstruction—under such forms as universal suffrage, free trade, minority representation, and decentralization. But so long as the liberty which already exists is threatened by a gigantic conspiracy, advanced measures cannot become practical questions. Our function is to mould the public sentiment which controls the votes, and which it is the business of the politician to carry into action. I, for one, shall always advocate reform without regard to party lines, and when they become party questions, shall feel disposed to transfer their farther management and advocacy to that order of intelligences which is accustomed to and familiar with practical de-

tails. The time to build up a healthy popular sentiment is before the subject becomes mingled with partisan bitterness and opposed to individual interests. This we are now doing; and after the Presidential election Congress may do something to help us.

WOMEN CLERKS IN THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9, 1868.

Of the seven Executive Departments of our government, viz., the Treasury, State, War, Interior and Post Office Departments and the Attorney-General's Office, with their six thousand or more clerkships, three only, the Treasury, Post Office, and War Departments, employ women as regular clerks, with salaries fixed by law, at \$900 per annum. Not less than nine millions are paid annually by the government for clerk hire in Washington.

Now, I assert (and I hereby challenge the government to give women an opportunity to prove it,) that competent women could be found to fill three-fourths of the places in this sedentary army, which would save on an average nearly 100 per cent. of salaries at the present wages of both sexes; and I further venture the assertion that these three-fourths would in one year become so far educated in their duties that they might fill the more difficult positions, and thus dispense altogether with male clerks, thus saving the government two or three millions per annum. But the male clerks, not satisfied with salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$2,000 per annum, have organized a lobby to worry an appropriation through Congress increasing their salaries one-fifth, with the special provision that "this shall not apply to female clerks." Mr. Washburne of Illinois, and a host of other members, profess a desire to retrench. If they are in earnest let them, instead of granting an additional 20 per cent. to the male clerks, direct the Departments to open the clerkships alike to men and women who may be able to pass a proper examination. If men cannot live on \$1,200, \$1,400, \$1,600, and \$1,800 per annum, there are educated working women who can; for, as Hon. Benjamin F. Loan, of Missouri, says, "Women do not, as many men do, spend their money for beer, brandy, billiards and tobacco." I do not wish it understood that I think all the men clerks too well paid. On the contrary, there is a large class which I think should receive a better recompense than they do for their time—men who bring such talents to their work as the author of Harrington and The Ghost, or the author of "Drum Taps." But young Vervysoph, who spends half the time with his feet on the desk and a cigar in his mouth, has no such claim, though, of course, he is more clamorous than any other class of clerks for the extra 20 per cent. He needs a princely salary to support himself in style. Among other necessary expenses he often wishes to patronize the young lady clerks. Those who are handsome may sometimes have the felicity of accompanying him to theatres, concerts, lectures, etc. This is the style of men who are found objecting so strenuously to allowing a woman equal pay for equal work with man; principally, because she would then be independent of his patronage. Pure-minded women might sometimes choose to go out alone, or in company of each other, being able to pay their own bills; and fast young men would have to associate with women on their own plane. "Society," about which we hear so much, would no doubt soon be disorganized by such a state of affairs; perhaps every-

thing in this now perfect world would go wrong. But those many women clerks who have no time nor heart for social pleasures, widows of soldiers and others who have families to support and educate—would, I think, smile serenely in the midst of all the anticipated confusion which might result.

One soldier's widow of whom I have heard, who has but two children to support, and many have more, pays \$40 per month for an attic room and board for herself and youngest child, while the board and schooling of the other does not cost less than \$20 per month, leaving a margin of \$15 per month for clothing and other necessities.

A certain young lady entered the Department in debt for her education. Being poor, and having an intense desire to study, she borrowed money to defray the expenses of her schooling, agreeing to pay it from the first proceeds of her labor after her education should be completed; which agreement she faithfully performed, the last dollar having been paid a few days ago, though her debt was very much greater than she had anticipated, for economy was not one of her studies at school. She found abundant need for its study and practice in saving money to refund what she had borrowed, from her half-pay salary as woman clerk in Washington.

There has always been an opposition to employing married women as clerks, on the ground that they have "other visible means of support." A young lady who, after being employed in the Treasurer's Office a length of time, and learning her business so thoroughly as to become necessary in her place, committed the folly of marrying a man who, as it afterwards proved, married, as some women do, for a support. Highly as this lady was esteemed, a strong influence was brought after her marriage to secure her removal, which, however the Treasurer has thus far resisted, on the ground that the interests of the government require her services. But there is and for some time has been a strong influence in favor of discharging all the women clerks, though this influence is said to be somewhat counteracted by the efforts of the Hon. Edmund Cooper, the present Assistant Secretary, formerly member of Congress from Tennessee, who is an earnest advocate for justice to all races and classes of men and women. By the by, Mr. Mullins, his successor in Congress, has "gone back" on the teachings of Paul in the case of Onesimus, but quotes him most unmercifully on the woman question. In fact the two most prominent ideas in his mind seem to be negro-man suffrage, and "wives obey your husbands."

There are many instances of women clerks in the department who are proficient in several languages, some of them correspond regularly for the press, and others are connoisseurs in art and literature, and have been friends of such men as Emerson and Theodore Parker. Mrs. Ralston of the Internal Revenue office was teacher of a ladies' seminary for fifteen years, is proficient in German and French a good belles lettres scholar, and is understood to contribute largely to the periodical literature of the day.

In the Post-Office Department, Mr. Zevely, the Third Assistant Postmaster General, who has charge of the Office of Finance, Postage Stamps and Dead Letters, gives his opinion without any hesitation that all the work in his office could be carried on entirely by women, quite as well as it now is mainly by men. Fifty women only, are employed in the Dead Letter Office,

at \$900 per annum; mostly in re-directing letters which are opened by men, who receive \$1,200 and \$1,400. It is evident that opening letters requires no greater exercise of talent than does directing them, but it is stated that the reason men must perform this part of the work is that so many vile and obscene things are found in these dead letters, that it would be dangerous to the morals of women to see them. To the question "Would it injure women more than men?" Mr. Zevely replied, he thought not, but he was very particular to employ only old men in this, and upon reflection replied to further questions that he supposed old women might perform it with equal propriety, except for the idea which every one has, that it is necessary to protect the morals of women especially.

It would be refreshing to hear of some effort being made to protect the morals of men; for while woman must be the companion of man, there is no kindness in wishing her to be so much purer than man, as her proposed super-refinement would be constantly outraged by his chronic coarseness. "Snow-flakes don't like smut."

The Patent Office in the Interior Department, furnishes irregular work for fifty women, which is sent to their homes by the department, and consists principally in copying draughts of patents, for which they are paid at the rate of ten cents per hundred words. Many of these copyists are highly valued for their superior style of penmanship. The only woman now employed at a regular salary in this great marble building, which covers a square of ground, and wherein are employed 550 male clerks, and 300 messengers and laborers, is the highly accomplished assistant of Prof. Glover in the Agricultural Museum. This museum, established by Prof. Glover, is a depository of material and information pertaining to agricultural interests. His assistant, Mrs. Adams, has been engaged with him from the first establishment of the museum. For twelve years previous she was principal editor of an agricultural paper. Her duties are various, and require a thorough knowledge of every seed, plant, insect, worm, bird or reptile, and the vast number of subjects within the range of this broad field of practical knowledge. It is interesting to know that she receives the generous salary allowed the women clerks, viz., \$900 per annum. Quite a large number of women were formerly employed in the Agricultural Bureau, but under the enlightened and humane policy of Commissioner Capron, every woman except Mrs. Adams has been discharged. Members of the House Committee on Agriculture say they have protested against the injustice and impolicy of this course, and that the Commissioner insists that it is impossible to continue the employment of women in his bureau, for, says this sapient philosopher, "If I should entertain the proposition of employing women I would have 500 applications within 24 hours." We commend the prudence of this timorous sage in wishing to protect himself against this imagined army of needy women; but with the liberal amount of funds at his command could he not employ an extra \$1,800 male clerk for the purpose of attending to the petitioners, and refusing as kindly and gallantly as possible their 500 daily applications for employment at half pay? One of Commissioner Capron's discharged employees was formerly a voluntary hospital nurse. She called a few days ago at her old place of employment and noticed that her old seat was occupied by a lusty male biped,

engaged in the highly intellectual, responsible and masculine occupation of sewing little bags and filling them with flower seeds. This lady was informed that the Commissioner has recently been obliged to employ a few women temporarily to put up some rare flower seeds, a labor requiring skill and discrimination, which he could not trust any of his first, second, third or fourth class male clerks to perform.

In the Quartermaster General's Office, a branch of the War Department, thirty women, nearly all widows of officers and soldiers, are employed in copying. No other women are employed in the War Department except in the Freedman's Bureau, under Gen. O. O. Howard, where Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing and her daughter Miss Emma Griffing are employed. Many of your readers will recognize the name of Mrs. Griffing as the able lecturer in behalf of Freedmen and Freed women. Valuable as her services to the Bureau are acknowledged to be, she has always held her office on a very uncertain tenure, owing to the opposition of the younger General Howard to employing women in any capacity whatever, where men can perform the labor.

JULIA ANNIE ARCHIBALD.

EXTRACT OF PRIVATE LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

* * * I HAVE been assisting in the work of canvassing Congress for "THE REVOLUTION," and I find many friends. But some, who I think are really friends, seem dissatisfied with the paper in some respects. They think that it is wanting in serious and philosophical discussion of the questions it proposes, and indulges in too many "personalities." To-day, I called on John M. Broomall, member from Pennsylvania, and although he is earnestly in favor of everything which tends to elevate woman and give her a fair chance with man in the battle of life, yet he found fault with "THE REVOLUTION," and was especially displeased with the article on Impeachment in the No. for March 12th. I referred him to your review of David Cronyn, as a sufficient offset to the obnoxious article. He acknowledged that it was excellent. He subscribed for the paper. Supposed you belonged to that class who are addicted to abusing their friends. We are careful to make notes of what Congressmen say in reference to the labor question, as well as Woman Suffrage, and shall turn the knowledge we obtain to good account for the benefit of our cause by and by.

JOHN BUNYAN ON WOMAN.

In the second part of that immortal allegory by Bunyan, entitled the Pilgrim's Progress, he puts into the mouth of the good Gaius the following:

"I will now speak on the behalf of women, to take away their reproach. For as death and the curse came into the world by a woman, so, also, did life and health. God sent forth his Son, made of a woman. Yea, to shew how much those that came after did abhor the act of their mother, this sex in the Old Testament coveted children, if happily, this or that woman might be the mother of the Saviour of the world. I will say again, that when the Saviour was come, women rejoiced in him before either men or angels. I read not that man ever gave unto Christ so much as one groat; but the women followed him, and ministered to him of their substance. 'Twas a woman that washed his feet with tears, and a woman that anointed his body to the burial. They were women who wept when he was going to the cross; and women that followed him from the cross, and that sat over against his sepulchre when he was buried. They were women that were first with him at his resurrection-morn; and women that brought tidings first to his disciples that he was risen from the dead. Women, therefore, are highly favored, and show by these things that they are sharers with us in the grace of life."

Glorious old John might have added, "and our co-equals in its duties and privileges."

It is as well to have Scripture warrant for what one does, and the above extract from so

remarkable a work is confirmation strong of our position. The Pilgrim's Progress has proved a mine of wealth to theologians and poets ever since it was written, and woman, "last at the cross and first at the tomb," may fairly enrich her cause by gleaning from it.

B. W.

SOCIAL SURGERY.

THE surgeon who would cover a disgusting and ulcerous sore with a fine-looking patch and pronounce it healed because hidden, would expose himself to the contempt of his patient and all those who became aware of his mode of treatment. And justly, too, for the only method of cure which promises the slightest success, is that which deals directly with the cause of disease. We should expect the treatment, of whatever kind, to be conducted as delicately as possible, out of consideration for the weak stomachs and faint hearts of spectators or assistants in the operation. But if partial healing only is to be the result of such delicacy, by all means let the weak stomachs and faint hearts suffer. Better temporary suffering to the strong and healthy, than that the patient should linger through life in semi-convalescence.

Prostitution is a social disease whose sustenance is silence, and all who treat it to its own food, by suppressing the voice, or withholding the effort which would tend in any degree to mitigate the evil, are guilty of adding that much influence toward its support. Many would-be reformers cry down vehemently any exposure of the social sore, and seem to think silence the best surgery; the smooth patch under which the evil is sure to work its own cure. Such practice

"Will but skin and film the ulcerous place,
Whilst rank corruption, mining all within,
Infects unseen."

The predisposing causes to prostitution are legion! but we shall confine ourselves for the present to a cause so remote as to be generally overlooked, and one that would be irrelevant to the subject in hand were it not really the pioneer that makes the way easy for the worst of followers. Child-rearing is one of the most important features of civilized life, and in justice to the present and future generations, families should be governed with as much intellect and care as is considered necessary to the good government of a nation. Children are the mirrors of domestic life, and the neglect of duty to them on the part of parents can be pretty accurately judged by the ease and frequency with which they commit their offences. Under the present social regime, the majority of people seem to regard children as a very disagreeable but necessary result of marriage; and if they fail to destroy them before, or strangle them at birth, perform their parental duties with as little trouble as is consistent with decency, and many fail to do even that. The conditions under which children are born are bad enough at best, and that bad is made infinitely worse by the criminal neglect of both their moral and physical health, or by that which is still more criminal—bad example. Girls are particularly injured by the above-mentioned evils; and it is, therefore, probable that the sum total of prostitution would be greatly reduced by proper treatment of girls on the part of parents. But herein society is also at fault, for many who escape prostitution in spite of the cruelty of parents, are absolutely driven to that extremity by the same species of cruelty from those who neither know or care for them save to help swell the public voice against them. There should be such complete sympathy and confidence between mother and child as would insure the voluntary expression of all thought, feeling and fact on the part of the child, and in no way can such a consummation be hoped for save through unalterable kindness, and constant attention to, and comprehension of the child's mental condition and needs. Without this the child is left to the mercy of chance. And the chance is, that a girl so left will be a victim to the first libertine she meets. Her temperament may be a protection to herself or a powerful ally to the seducer, who will ascertain the vulnerable point, give an attentive and seemingly sympathizing ear to all her woes, wants and aspirations, make her think she is very much more neglected than she really is, that all other girls receive vastly better treatment than she; that their meeting was providential to both, and only by him can she receive appreciation and love. When the belief in the truth of this teaching takes firm root in her mind she is lost. She mistakes her own appreciation of all these things for love, and helps thereby to precipitate her own destruction. The girl must indeed be strong, who, with

the glamour of this intense satisfaction upon her, can resist persuasion and go back into the shadow when the sunshine of imaginary love is in possession and seems lasting. In such a case prostitution is involuntary and the girl blameless.

Occasionally the soft flutter of the pitying angel's wing may fan the man's conscience into a state of remorse, and compel him to the only honorable act possible in such cases (and the only one of his life doubtless), but the chances are too small and the risk fearful. After the girl has tasted the first bitter fruit of her error, which is usually an unavoidable exposure, or worse still, to her, the change in her lover, what is the duty of the parents? Their duty is to take the weary head to their bosoms and shield it from the coming storm; the storm which they themselves have been helping to gather since the first faint wail of her baby voice. Do they do this? Do they? or drive her forth to a life-long commission of the very act for which she is banished, a curse to herself and an additional shame and burthen to the world. Think of it, ye wise and goodly Christians whose well-cushioned pews are devoted to prayers for the stray lamb and the sinner, and be your children's friend, counsellor and confidant. And if failure comes after a persistent practice of the course indicated here (which is not likely), have the goodness and wisdom to shut your skeleton into your own closet. Don't let it walk abroad to help swell the number which is already too great. Individuals only are benefited by reforms; a few each year are saved, but the evil still remains, and its destructions hopeless while the numbers are kept constantly good with new victims.

S. F. N.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

Editors of Revolution:

WHETHER one or more of your subscribers are displeased with the course pursued by your paper, I suppose is a matter of little importance to you; they must be content to accept the paper whether they adopt all its views or not. For myself, I happen to be among the number of those who admire to read a paper that is spicy and rare; and if in many points I disagree with it, so much the better. I read with peculiar interest your articles on "prostitution," especially the issue of last week, animadverting on a bill introduced in our Legislature legalizing it. This subject is treated in a most able manner in an official Report to the Board of Alms-House Governors of the City of New York. It is entitled "The History of Prostitution," by Wm. W. Sanger, M. D., resident Physician of Blackwell's Island, etc., etc. Published by Harper and Brothers, New York, 1858. This work treats of prostitution from the earliest ages to the present time, and, I think shows conclusively that all efforts to "abolish" the evil have been useless, and that, like liquor-dealing, it may be "regulated," but not abolished. I commend the work to your attentive perusal.

B. C.

WHAT IS THOUGHT OF "THE REVOLUTION."

In private our patrons will have their mirth at our expense. We can't help it. Here is what one friend writes to another, and that other writes to us more severely still. We enjoyed both; and will profit by every criticism if possible.

What do you think of "THE REVOLUTION?" Have you ever seen so odd a compound before of wisdom, wit, sarcasm, speculation, philosophy, balls, bears, and brag? If it were a vessel it could propel itself with its own wind, and could not probably be held to its course if it were not for the ballast that P. P. puts in to hold it steady. I hope it will do a great deal of good, and it may be that the ballot is the first thing needed to rouse women to the necessity of doing something in order to be something. When a majority of the women of this country prove their ability to take part in the government and demand the ballot they will get it. But while such a vast majority of them seem to make it their ambition to lead a useless life, to spend without earning, and regard labor as a curse to be avoided in all possible ways, I can't see that voting is going to benefit them very much. I like the article in the last "REVOLUTION" by David Cronyn, and think it hits the mark very nearly notwithstanding Mrs. Stanton's sharp reply.

Don't overlook the Washington Letter!

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY, }
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1868.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SUB-
SCRIBERS.

We ask our numerous readers to help us roll up our list of subscribers until we reach the above number. Nothing short of this ensures our complete success. We are still sending out specimen copies in every direction, and we ask our readers to send us lists of names of liberal people who would be likely to appreciate our demands for woman. As we are the organ of the National Party of New America we are in haste to have our telegraphic poles set and wires strung all through the land, that we may speak from Maine to California when the campaign opens.

S. B. A.

EDUCATED SUFFRAGE.

THE question of Educated Suffrage has been raised in "THE REVOLUTION" by two or three recent contributors. Some occupations, it is generally believed, require no previous training. One is agriculture. Merchants, mechanics, ministers, lawyers, doctors, schoolmasters, and many others, are often leaving, or proposing to leave present business to take to farming. And almost everybody presumes that everybody is competent to conduct a farm, however he may have failed in other callings.

So in government, especially in this government. Every white male native-born citizen is presumed to have been sanctified to politics and the ballot from his birth. Custom has set twenty-one years as the required time to grow up to political manhood. Given a white skin, male sex, native birth, and twenty-one years, and you have a full-blown legal voter and American citizen. All of which might be well, provided government involved no more serious interests than most men seem to suppose. Were it but a continuation of the sports of childhood, or the games of riper years—base ball, billiards, or tournament, good muscle and a little sharp wit, would suffice. No reading, no writing, no arithmetic, no moral or spiritual culture would be indispensable, hardly important.

But who that has well considered the interests involved in governing a great nation can lightly estimate the ballot, the symbol of all power, around which cluster the person, property, liberty, life of millions. In casting a vote at the polls, authority is assumed over all these momentous interests, as well to the rich as the poor; the high, the low, the young, the old, of women and children as well as men. The ballot is protection, but is also power. It is a power whose end may be death on battle-field, in prison, or by the halter. The ballot is the paper currency of which the bullet is the specie redemption; and so it is a savor of death unto death, as well as of life unto life!

Some men refuse to sit on juries where cases are to be tried involving the death penalty.

Robespierre, in his young life, was one of them. How can such vote in a government based on military power alone? Quakers, or Friends, refused at first to recognise the right of such governments to be. The faithful of the sect do still. How, then, can they vote for Presidents and governors to be commanders-in-chief of the army and navy of the nation? Some other sects hold similar sentiments; but these allusions are only for illustration, not as against the consistency or conduct of the classes named, but to show more clearly what is involved in voting, in citizenship, and in governing.

Undoubtedly the first qualification of a governor of others, in order to be successful, is a capacity for self-government. Even the horse-trainers and teachers have learned that. If parents and school-teachers have not well learned it, also, either by observation or experience, they are not fit to exercise authority. In rulers of nations the necessity is surely not less important. It needed no special inspiration to say, "he that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city," or conquers a world—might be added thereto. What has he who cannot govern himself to do with authority and power over others? Who that is a slave to his own passions and lusts should be permitted to make laws for a nation? The appeal "from Phillip drunk to Phillip sober" might have mended that particular decision. But a nation is in sad extremities when it voluntarily sets such Phillips over it.

The whig party perished of mental and moral inanition. It died of little Presidents. In 1840, with plenty of Websters, Clays, M'Leans and Everetts in its ranks, it nominated for the Presidency an obscure citizen who had won a little martial fame in his expeditions against the frontier Indians. It was said, perhaps truly, that he lived in a log cabin, subsisted largely by hunting raccoon and other game, and loved "hard cider." So the Presidential canvas was conducted under a blazonry of emblem significant of backwoods life. Log cabins were mounted on wheels, and drawn by sixty oxen from town to town, like cars of Juggernaut, followed by hundreds and thousands to their noisy, barbaric conventions. In the cabins would be caged raccoons, or dead skins stuffed, with barrels of "hard cider" (not always only cider) to be dispensed to the devotees in bacchanal sacraments; doggerel songs appropriate to the idolatry mingled argely with the worship. The party priests and brahmans harangued the multitudes in fit discourse, the burden and final appeal being, "These be thy gods, O whig party!"—and the people answered, "Amen and amen," bowing to a "coon" instead of a calf; and General Harrison was made President, as a Western editor phrased it, "by spontaneous combustion."

Never before was such a spectacle presented by any government to the civilized world. The history of that campaign is a scandal to mankind. The whole scene was an insulting burlesque on the very name of government. The appeals and arguments were such as educated, enlightened citizenship would have spewed out of its mouth. But for the terrible financial crisis which immediately preceded it—brought designedly about, as was believed, by an unholy combination of the moneyed whigs, manufacturers and others—the scheme would have failed in its inception, as it did most ingloriously in its final results.

As, indeed, might have been expected, and as was confidently predicted. When the Roman

emperorship could be sold at auction in the market-place, and a profligate, debauched emperor could in mockery make his horse first consul of the realm, and compel his vassals to honor his image in a shapeless stone, as they did himself, it was easy to see that ruin or Revolution was nigh at hand. A similar fatuity, or worse, carried the whig party down forever. It did, indeed, rally once more, but it was only to sink in deeper dishonor. It cursed the annexation of Texas, threatening to dissolve the Union should it be done. It blasted the Mexican war with the breath of its nostrils till it saw it succeed, and then from its blood and carnage it distilled a presidential candidate, and under General Zachary Taylor it rose once more to place, but not to power, and that was its end.

"But who would soar the solar height,
To set in such a starless night?"

In all this history, as seems to us, is argument for Educated Suffrage. By emancipation and emigration we are swelling the lists of legal voters in myriads; and if thirty years ago such havoc could be made of national decency, virtue, honor, honesty and prosperity, what should we not expect and provide for now! Thirty years ago it was our glory that not a senator could be bought or bribed in the national capital, and only one or two representatives; and they, we used to be told, were despised by those who purchased them, more than by any others, because they knew them best. But to-day the nation is trembling over the tidings that even the Supreme Bench may defile its ermine, if, indeed, its price have not been already paid! And as for Congress and the party leadership generally, what may not be expected of them, judging them by the present? It has long been seen that party leaders are capable of anything but good; and for the sake of success they have sometimes proffered and attempted some good. The democratic party lightened the burdens of the black man in New York and Ohio. It was done not from justice but policy, as republicanism is now badgering the Southern States into colored suffrage wholly by fraud, force and arms, and the colored people of the North as unrighteously out of it, by trampling down their own interpretation of the Declaration of Independence, and voting against it every time.

The natural right of suffrage is consistent with a limited and appropriate time for commencing its exercise. Common custom and consent have fixed the age for male citizens at twenty-one years. Learning to read and to write (a duty as well as right), requires but a small portion of that time. Natural right to liberty is consistent also with all reasonable restraints to keep the citizen from harming himself through insanity, or others through crime. And society must have the right to protect itself as well from harm through ignorance as insanity or crime; and while it places education freely within reach of all, it should be accounted crime to neglect its advantages.

Jeremy Bentham held that "no male adults should be excluded from voting except such as are unable to read." Mr. Adam held the same, and called it "the knowledge qualification." Bentham said "it was virtually universal (male) suffrage, because it excluded no one who chose to take the trouble to learn to read; and it may fairly be estimated that those who will not make this exertion are as unfit to exercise the right to advantage, as they are careless of its possession." Of woman's right of suffrage he

seems not to have doubted, but said the prejudice then existing against it was reason for deferring its discussion.

Unless human governments are in themselves usurpations against the moral government of the universe, instead of an inevitable need of the race, they are, when rightly viewed, as sacred as the soul; as holy as religion worshipping before the eternal throne. None should approach its altar with the ballot—symbol of all but omnipotent authority, with profane step. For he comes not only as citizen but as sovereign, armed with power of life and death.

An English queen signed a death warrant with averted face. Her eye would not look on the deed of her hand. A vote is death-warrant to guilt as well as shield of innocence. Voting creates the government. A patchwork of ballots made the recent war. It was the work of legal voters, and cost rivers of blood and half a million human lives. Slavery, too, with its wailings, wild as the cheer of unblest ghosts, was the work of government. Every legal voter was there swelling the dread oratorio of woe till it shook down the heavens in righteous, avenging wrath.

Whatever demagogues may do or teach—whatever pulpits may inculcate, or the people believe, there can be no responsibility more sacred, more solemn, than is involved in governing—beginning with the ballot. And yet it would seem that here more than anywhere,

Fools madly rush where angels fear to tread.

P. P.

A TRUE MISSIONARY WOMAN.

THE efforts of the Church to evangelize the heathen have cost millions upon millions of money, but without producing any corresponding results. It is, therefore, matter of congratulation that other equally sincere, and, it is to be hoped, more effective measures to that end, are hereafter to be adopted. Miss Mary Carpenter, of Bristol, England, daughter of the well-remembered Rev. Dr. Carpenter, of that city, and sister of the celebrated Dr. Wm. Carpenter, of London, is a self-ordained missionary lately in the department of India. She was long well known in England as a co-worker with Lady Byron in the institution and support of ragged schools and other methods of ameliorating and elevating the condition of the poor—the poorest of the poor. With health and constitution of the most slender and delicate cast, she has yet, through earnest devotion to her truly noble and divinely-appointed work, achieved what few even of the well and the strong, men or women, ever do in a lifetime. Had she lived in the apostolic period, she would have been of those of whom Paul said, "Help those women who labored with us in the Gospel."

Miss Carpenter has been lately travelling in British India, and has published a most valuable work giving an account of her observations and experiences. The Supreme Government, as well as the Lords of the Presidency, showed a lively sympathy with her work, which was mainly to raise the condition of the native women. The natives manifested a confidence in her which Europeans rarely obtain, and the result is she saw much which does not usually come under the notice of travellers. The English papers say Miss Carpenter's "Six Months in India" should be read by all who are interested in foreign missions—the more so because they will meet the criticisms which members of the popular sects never seem at liberty to make.

It is doubtful whether the books have yet come to America. At least, we have not seen them.

P. P.

THE New York *Evening Mail* is the bright particular star of the evening city press. It is not so large as the *Post* or the *Commercial*. Nor is Venus so large as the moon, but in brilliancy and beauty it need not be ashamed in her presence. The *Mail* sees more clearly than its larger contemporaries, and sheds a clearer light; albeit the *Post* is by no means in total eclipse. The *Mail* says plainly the women's voting agitators have made a good movement in starting a petition for suffrage in the District of Columbia. It is there, of all places in the country, that a first success would be of most value to their cause. Kansas is better than no start at all; but if our Congressmen become accustomed to regarding women as fellow-citizens during the few months they spend at Washington, they may soon lose that excessive horror of the female vote which seems to be a constitutional ingredient of man's nature.

The *Mail* thinks we better have Woman's Suffrage by way of experiment, for it is so evident that the times are tending to Female Suffrage that the wiser opponents of the measure will be glad to seek protection in an experiment. If the first experiment be made in a state, let it be remembered, it cannot be recalled. Let us have the capital as a "horrible example."

THE Texas *Vindicator* thinks the *Liberal Christian* rather unduly elevates its liberal ol-factories at George Francis Train, and advises Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony to dissolve the union as one not fit to be made. Could the noble women get a substitute, asks the *Vindicator*? Will our *Liberal* hero fill the vacancy? Fishermen and Galileans revolutionized the world. The weaker the vessel the greater the work of God. Women, take any fanatic you can pick up, and with God and the truth you can revolutionize the world. And the same outspoken paper asks farther if God has indeed delegated to man—to breeches—the exclusive right to use and to rule woman? And the answer given is, No; by the eternal; no! and this will never be a Republic in the true sense of the term until woman has her right fully accorded to her. We say liberty—the right to protect one's self—one's family—property is not dependent on sex or color. It is an inherent, inalienable right which attaches to every human being!

CANNIBALISM IN ALGERIA.—The famine in Algeria is horrible. Cannibalism has grown a necessity. No wonder the Adventists and Millenarians predict the end of the world from such signs as such a famine. The dead do not get buried, so numerous are the bodies. But many are killed and eaten. One shocking case is reported. A mother killed her daughter of twelve and fed the body to her younger children! All the past year in some parts of Europe, the extremity has been almost as great. In some parts of our own country it is not much less. The Freedman's Bureau may be a burden, but it helps to ward off a deadly curse. Still, it is only a temporary remedy, and its virtue and power will not much longer avail.

MISS BURDETT COUTTS.—The late Duchess of St. Albans, it is said, left Miss Burdett Coutts the regal sum of £1,800,000, or some nine million dollars. The weight in gold, reckoning

sixty sovereigns to the pound, is thirteen tons, seven cwt., three qrs., twelve lbs., and would require one hundred and sixty men to carry it, each carrying two hundred pounds. In New York those men, if white, though penniless and ignorant of their mother tongue and father's name, would have two hundred votes. But how many votes could the owner herself cast? Four hundred men could not carry her whole fortune, were it in bags of gold; and though she has besides a mental and moral wealth, worth infinitely more, all would not give her a right to vote in this democratic government on the disposal of a dollar.

TRAIN'S POSSESSIONS.

"WORTH less than so much blank paper" is the verdict of the Dublin Court upon the possessions of our friend Train in this country. The Dublin Court would probably be astonished to know that a small fraction of one corner of Train's magnificent tract in this city would bring enough pounds sterling to pay at least two such items as that, for want of payment of which he rejoices in his residence in a Dublin jail, saying nothing about Columbus, etc.—*Omaha Herald*.

Let the public set their hearts at rest on one point, that Train is a man of immense wealth. Why, then, does he not come out of prison? First, He has too much principle to pay the same debt twice. Second, His predest position gives him an excuse for remaining in England when every one wishes him out of it. He regards his prison as a kind of missionary station from which he preaches daily to the heathen of that unhappy land, through a paper he issues every morning. He is doing more to upheave the foundations of tyranny in every form than any other living man. His sympathies are all with the laboring, oppressed classes, both black and white.

THE New York *Tribune*, of Friday, April 10, 1868, says: Catharine Robertson, a married woman, whose husband is employed at Cold Spring, was arrested yesterday afternoon at St. Alphonsus Church, in Thompson street, for having manifested too much emotion on the sudden death of her child from starvation. She was taken before Capt. Mills of the Eighth Precinct, who ordered her to be locked up for the night in an adjoining police station. She refused to be separated from her dead child, and kept it with her in her cell.

Woman must look to man for care and protection. He is the judge of the proper degree of emotion the agonized mother may manifest for a starving, dying child. Oh! Christian women of New York, with all your church spires pointing to the heavens, think of a midnight scene like this in a lonely cell, and say, is it not time for a social regeneration? Do we not need a company of police of noble women uniformed and paid by the state, to secure to the unhappy and unfortunate of our own sex comfort and protection? We protest against the dynasty of force.

THE question of woman and her rights has taken a hold on the public mind of both hemispheres unknown before in the history of the race. And Mrs. Willard's *Sexology* as the philosophy of life, of all life, so ably treated, is intensifying the conviction that woman has not yet come to her place in the scale of being. It is most gratifying to observe how favorably the work is considered by the press in its various departments. A few learned pundits in science profess to regard it as an absurdity, so far as it steps out of the old corduroy bridle paths of the past, and as a superfluity when it is not strictly original. They would probably

say: "What is new in it is not true, and what is true in it is not new." But we have not yet seen any attempt to specify its absurdities and still less to refute them. Literature, science, government, religion have yet much to learn, and humility becomes them all.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.—A Massachusetts paper says at a recent annual town meeting held at Northampton, two negroes, by public vote, were placed on the jury list. One of them is a son of a Maryland ex-slave, whose father took an early liking to a more Northern latitude; and the other was a slave five years ago, who at that time could not read or write, but has since become tolerably proficient in the English branches. It is a significant fact, the account adds, that the proposition to place the names of the two colored men on the list came from the Hon. Charles Delano, a former member of Congress.

PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES, ETC.—*The Friend*, a little Quaker monthly of this city, scolded us in its January number for allowing G. F. Train to write in our columns. Happening to glance in its last number, for March, we saw an article on "Great Expectations," signed by these ominous initials: "G. F. T.!"

REVOLUTION IN THE WRITING ART.

PROFESSOR STIMPSON'S SCIENTIFIC PENS AND HOLDERS.

A SOMEWHAT clumsy editor, recommending a newly invented razor strop, said it must be good, for he could make his razor cut well with it. We dare not pay the same compliment to Professor Stimpson's pen, for it seems as though nothing could convert our hieroglyphics into good legible hand. Messrs. Mable, Todd & Co. with their gold pens, have done better for us than any others we have tried till now. And as they are to be the manufacturers of "Stimpson's Scientific Pen," we are not without hope that by patience and perseverance, we may be a writer yet. Gold pens have long been in use, but not until now has strict, scientific rule been applied to their manufacture. Stimpson's scientific gold and steel pens will be manufactured under the general superintendence of the inventor and patentee, Mr. George Stimpson, Jr., of this city, well known to be one of the most experienced penmen ever educated in America.

The gold pen will be manufactured by Messrs. Mable, Todd & Co., whose work in that line challenges comparison with any in the world. A fountain application is supplied of a very simple character to both the steel and the gold pens, making a very few dips into the inkstand necessary in a morning's writing. We cannot here describe the nature of these improvements in the writing pen, but they seem to be genuine, and none are so highly recommended, considering how recently they have come before the public. The improvements we are assured are the result of *strictly scientific investigation*, in which the inventor, (a well known expert in penmanship as already intimated), has been engaged during a long series of years before determining upon the *perfect article* now offered to the public. These pens differ from all others, not only in their shape, but in their writing qualities, they being of much greater strength and elasticity. The single arch or quill-shape has been discarded, and the triple arch substituted; two of these arches or corrugations being upon the back of the pen, acting in opposition to the forward arch or bowl, thus keeping the points of the pen square together, and enabling the writer to write a large or small hand with equal facility, no matter how fine or coarse the pen.

These pens are manufactured in a variety of sizes and textures suited to every variety of writing, drawing, copying music, stenograph and lithograph. We hardly feel competent to judge of the article before us, but most excellent writers pronounce them of the very highest order. But from the trial we have been able ourselves to give them, we have no hesitation in recommending, especially the gold pen, as among the very best ever yet invented. We have room left only to give the terms and price of sale:

Stimpson's Scientific Steel Pens, \$2 per gross, or 25 cents per box of a single dozen. Scientific Ink Retaining Pen-Holders, \$2 per dozen, or 20 cents single. Specimen Card with Ink-Retaining Pen-Holder, 50 cents. Scientific Gold Pen, \$3; with Ink-Retainer, \$4.50. Liberal discounts to the trade.

A. S. BARNES & Co., General Agents,
111 & 113 William street, cor. of John,
New York.

A FEMALE Ku-Klux-Klan has been organized in Georgia.

Woman is a being of imitation. What the superior does, the inferior will imitate. Hence the importance of man ever walking in the right way. We had hoped that as woman begun to exert an influence in public matters that we should have an end of all secret societies, but this does not look like it. However, we shall hope much still, from the fact that woman can never keep a secret.

THE New York *Express* says the Washington papers mention a meeting of the "Knights of Pythias." Is this another secret political organization? Where's Forney?

With "two papers, both daily" to look after, we think Forney has quite enough on hand without being responsible for the Knights of Damon or Pythias.

THE women of Topeka, Kansas, have held a caucus and nominated candidates for city offices.

One thing is certain that the days of the "white male" in Kansas are numbered. He may as well be getting his grave clothes ready, or what is better, make his peace at once with black men and women.

AMERICAN AND HINDOO WIDOWS.

AN Ohio judge has just decided a point in a recent will case, which is of interest to wives in general, and widows in particular. He holds it to be the law that a man may leave his property to his wife with a proviso that she forfeit her right to it in case she marries a second time, and that the court has no right to interfere with this provision. A restraint of this kind made to a single woman would be null and void, but if a man makes a devise to his wife, conditional that she shall remain his widow, it shall be void if she marries. She takes the estate *con amore*, and the law presumes in that class of cases, that one husband is enough for the lady, and if she choose to enjoy a second matrimonial union she does it at her own risk, and is remitted to her dower and such portions of her personal property as the law gives her. This decision gives husbands a sort of control over their own widows that will add force to the reasons that usually operate to prevent second marriages. It is a principle that will probably elicit considerable indignant eloquence from Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Oakes Smith and Miss Dickinson.

We have no eloquence to waste on the Ohio judge. We have been too long conversant with the history of the burning of Hindoo widows on the funeral pile of their husbands, to be at all surprised at this milder manifestation of the same principle. These poor fellows want somebody to grieve for them, and if their lives have not been such as to ensure a real sorrow for them after they are gathered to their fathers, it is but natural that they should wish to leave something to rankle in the bosoms of their surviving partners. "Husband and wife are one and that one the husband."

THE London petition to be laid before Parliament for reconstructing the law excluding women householders has already received between 13,000 and 14,000 signatures, among which are Mr. A. V. Harcourt, Professor Jewett, Mr. W. C. Sedgewick, and Mr. G. A. Simcox, from Oxford. There are thirty-six members of Parliament on the general committee.

Foreign Correspondence.

MR. TRAIN'S LETTER FROM JAIL.

EDUCATE THE GIRLS AS WELL AS BOYS—WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN IRELAND—HOW THE TIME FLIES—THE REVOLUTION IN IRELAND.

FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, }
March 25, 1868.

HOW THE DAYS ROLL ON.

DEAR "REVOLUTION"—Tempus fugit—Five months ago stumping Kansas—four months ago arranging for the Denver Pacific Railroad—three months ago talking Woman's Suffrage in ten States—two months ago writing from a felon's cell in Cork—one month ago saving Nagle and the Jacknells men from being made convicts by a packed jury—and here I am almost three weeks—yes, quite—in jail No. 2 in Ireland. Four weeks have wrought wonders. That Boston speech rattled among the Cabinets like shot on a pasteboard.

WHAT CHANGES IN ENGLAND.

See the changes. Meaney gone home, Jacknells men on the way; Nagle, Warren and Costello will soon be out; Alabama claims *admitted*; "once an Englishman always an Englishman" about abolished; and the downfall of the Irish Church sounded—all in two weeks; England frightened; Derby out, Disraeli in; soon Disraeli will be out and Gladstone in. Here are his resolutions. Next Monday down comes the infamy of three centuries:

1. That, in the opinion of this house, it is necessary that the Established Church of Ireland should cease to exist as an Establishment—due regard being had to the personal interests and individual rights of proprietors.

2. That subject to the foregoing alterations, it is expedient that to prevent the creation of new personal interests by the exercise of any public patronage, and to confine the functions of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners of Ireland to objects of immediate necessity, or involving individual rights pending the final decision of Parliament.

3. That an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying her to place at the disposal of Parliament her interest in the temporalities, dignities, and benefices of the Church of Ireland, and in the custody thereof.

Then all the Orangemen will turn Fenians, and Ireland is a nation.

THE KANSAS NINE THOUSAND VOTES FOR WOMEN HAVE SET EUROPE THINKING.

When women cease to be proud of their own degradation, and show some desire to emancipate themselves from ten thousand years of slavery, there will be sunshine in the sky.

FEMALE FRANCHISE.

The Dublin petition, asking for the franchise to be extended to women who are householders, ratepayers, etc., has now received upwards of two thousand signatures of persons of both sexes.

At Kingstown and Blackrock a petition for the same purpose has been signed by five hundred persons.

Professor Fawcett, M.P., will preside at a meeting of the Women's Suffrage Society in London, on the 6th April. The London petition for female franchise, to be presented soon to Parliament, has received about 14,000 signatures.

A meeting of the Woman's Suffrage Society was recently held at the Audrey House, Notting-hill, the residence of P. A. Taylor, Esq., M.P. for Leicester.

[We would have liked to have seen, adds the *Irishman*, women taking an interest in something, perhaps, higher even than their suffrage—the cause of humanity outraged by the sufferings and deaths in the dungeons of many against whom no verdict was ever recorded, nor any charge, except the mere rumor of a constable's suspicion, ever publicly preferred.]

IRELAND FULL OF HOPE.

Will the Fenian Sisterhood note that. The women of Ireland are as earnest for their cause

of nationality as were the women of the South. But there is probability for the one, while there was scarcely possibility for the other. Never before were there such bright prospects for the Irish people. England fears America. The Irish people who left with a vengeance will return with a vengeance.

Whole millions that were forced to go
By famine from our shore,
Whose bones have strewed the seas below;
And countless thousands more,
Who, by the road and mountain side,
Of pestilence and hunger died.

Those that live will come back, as well as the friends of those that died. Read Mackay's bold speech—just sentenced to twelve years. He won't be in prison as many months.

EDUCATE THE GIRLS AS WELL AS THE BOYS.

M. De Tocqueville attributes (says a London paper) the prosperity of the United States to the superior education of their women. It is the saying of a famous writer that the character of the children depends on that of the mother. A refined and well-educated woman will, without doubt, take care that the mental culture of her offspring is not neglected. The importance of a sound education to woman as well as man cannot be overrated. Professedly very great attention has been given for many years in England to the subject of female education, and ladies have their own collegiate schools, high schools, and colleges, and are now agitating for the foundation of course with a Charter and Endowment of an Alexandra University, while in America they have their newspaper, "THE REVOLUTION." It must, however, be admitted that, in general, parents are less anxious about the solid education of their girls than of their boys. A girl's education is neither so largely nor so rapidly remunerative. It is thought, too, although it may not be said, that girls are less capable of mental cultivation than boys; and that not merely relatives but lady pupils themselves rely more upon the gentler graces and winning qualities of character than upon astronomy or mathematics to win for them that one great end of maternal solicitude—an establishment. Yet some of the most enlightened men of the age maintain that an educated mother is of far more importance to her family than an educated father.

If there was ever a Christian work it is the emancipation of women from the infernal sneers of many thousand years. "THE REVOLUTION" is a God-send to progress. Educate the girls. As it is now, the boys look forward to some advancement—the girl only to find a husband in life's lottery.

NATURE THE TRUE PHYSICIAN—AN OBSTINATE PAUPER.

Parish Doctor. Well, nurse, how go the patients?
Nurse. Oh, pretty well, sir—there's eleven dead!
P. D. Eleven! Only eleven? Why, I left medicine for twelve.

Nurse. Yes, sir, I know; but one was so refractory he wouldn't take his'n.

The above conversation tells the story of the Medical College. What a Revolution there will be when people learn that cold water, diet, exercise, pure air and sunshine, rest, regularity, no medicine, no mineral-waters, no drugs, no tea, no coffee, no intoxicating liquors, are the medicines that nature gave to man.

WAR WITH ENGLAND.

English influence got up the Impeachment cry to checkmate Johnson on the Fenians. But P. P. shows in "REVOLUTION" No. 10 that the Bear has got the thief fast. England is at the bottom of the Washington programme to sell out the Fenians. But it won't do. The aid of the Irish Church makes Fenians of all the Orangemen. In England and Ireland an army of five hundred thousand men, for the Protestant See—a garrison in a Catholic country. See what the Dean of Limerick says to-day:

For the Church Establishment England has performed that terrible mission which has made our land a kind of Balbec, and our population an aggregate of dependant

paupers. The hangings and quarterings of Elizabeth—the bloody devastations of Cromwell, and the wasting laws of William and the Georges were all instruments for supporting the Established Church, and the confiscations which caused the descendants of our nobility to be beggars, laborers, or wanderers over the face of the earth have all been inflicted for the self-same object and end. Every evil, imperial and national—the very system that places on the shores of the Atlantic hundreds of thousands who watch, and wait, and pray for the day when they shall be able to right the wrongs of ages by one fierce revenge on the battle-field—has been the result of the blind devotion of England to the Established Church—and in her hand, uplifted to strike the monster of her own creation, we behold a figure which has been outlived by the retribution of God.

I like this jail. Have written letter No. 65 to the World. Sincerely, G. F. T.

A KIND WORD FOR "THE REVOLUTION" FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE UNIVERSE"—PHILADELPHIA—A VOICE FROM A DISTINGUISHED ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN—THE FENIAN SISTERHOOD.

DUBLIN JAIL, FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, }
March 28, 1868.

A NOBLE FELON COMING HOME.

DEAR "REVOLUTION."—Stephen J. Meany writes me from Havre. Three cheers. You remember when I said, "Release Meany or war;" "Thou canst not say I did it"—it was the Fenians. The Irish will vote solid in November. Meany will see you on arrival.

THE FENIAN SISTERHOOD.

The Irish sisterhood will stand by "THE REVOLUTION." It was Ireland that voted for woman in Kansas. Ireland has done everything for America. What has America ever done for Ireland? The Jamestown donation was an Irish donation. Who sent over the one hundred millions to the Irish this last quarter of a century? Not the Americans. The Americans have only sneers for the Irish. They are treated worse even than the negroes. Glad Savage is organizing the Fenian Sisterhood.

THE HEAD CENTRE, ELLEN O'MAHONY.

Where is Ellen O'Mahony? She has wonderful energy and great talent. She should write for "THE REVOLUTION." She wrote those eloquent articles in Ben Wood's News which Harper wouldn't publish because they were Irish. Had they been written by an African he would have paid down the gold with thanks. Mrs. Stanton's letter from Washington on handsome Senators is a revolver. It goes the rounds.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

Marble is a trump—clever, handsome, eloquent and plucky; but the day after-what you call his sneer he prints ten columns of "Train's Letters." I wrote him to-day saying, he forgets I am one of those independent fellows who patronize newspapers, and never allow them to patronize me. You can judge how he must be badgered by small-brained politicians, who cannot elevate themselves to appreciate a man of genius like your—P. P. Marble says he will turn me over to the lap of "THE REVOLUTION." Suppose I turn him over into the lap of the World. In other words: Suppose I stop my letters to him and write you. All you have to do is to get out a poster and say that Train will only write as special to "THE REVOLUTION." A dozen newspapers are writing me to give them an occasional letter, and I am sorry you complain that I do not write more. G. S. says you have too much of Train. H. G. and W. L. G. beg you to drop Train. I will stop writing if they will go in practically for Woman's Suffrage. Let Beecher, Tilton and Phillips and the rest come out for woman as they used to, and you shall never hear from Train again. What say, gentlemen?

THE UNIVERSE AND "THE REVOLUTION."

Here is a private letter that says a kind word for you:

"OFFICE OF THE UNIVERSE (Catholic World),
J. M. Spelling, Proprietor, 310 Chestnut
street, Phila., March 13, 1868."

"DEAR MR. TRAIN. * * * Got your note from Blarney ten minutes ago. Glad to receive a favor from you. The enclosed appeared in the Universe of yesterday:

"IRELAND FOR THE IRISH, AND A FENIAN CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

"I will beat out as many articles as I can on that anvil. For the Irish will swear by the Island in the Sea. You know we publish twice a week now. I mean

to come out daily after a little time. Glad to see 'THE REVOLUTION' is such a great success. It is very ably edited. The Wall street articles are entirely original, as well as sensational. I think the sooner you come home the better—I mean for 8th of November purposes. I do not see success for you. But it would be an extraordinary success for Ireland if all the Irish votes here were concentrated on you, or some one like you. Hit or miss, this is true. There is another fight among the Fenians. This time it is between President O'Neill (Roberts' successor) and the leaders in Chicago. The latter hold all the money they get. Savage is the rising sun. In my opinion he is honest, able and devoted.

"Read these clippings from the Universe and be instructed. Glad you mentioned Dr. Moriarty, of this city, in your speeches. He is, as you say, the great Augustinian prelate orator, statesman, wit, Irish patriot, etc., who advocated with splendid ability 'Ireland as a State of the Union.'"

"Your friend, J. M. S."

OPEN THE RAILWAYS, TELEGRAPH OFFICES, AND THE SHOPS FOR WOMEN—OPEN SESAME.

"EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN.—The Baden government, which has for some time past employed women in the telegraph service, has now placed persons of the fair sex in charge of the windows at railway stations at which money is taken for tickets. An official notice states that a similar measure will shortly be adopted in several of the post-office establishments."—Paris paper.

Women have a nobler mission than sit on a bench in the Park till some one comes along and asks them to be married. The women of the South showed the spirit of '76. Would their cause had been as noble.

THE GREEN ABOVE THE RED.

The women of Ireland are full of patriotism. Saint Patrick's day was brilliant with girls wearing the green above the red. God bless the sex.

"And boys, you were outvalled by your wives and sisters fair,
Who twined the crape and shamrock with their silken wavy hair—
They're worthy of being marshalled with the phalanx of the true;
They teach their stalwart brothers what Irishmen should do."

"THE REVOLUTION" is doing the mission of heaven to the cry of reformation and emancipation.

"Alive to every tender feeling,
To deeds of mercy ever prone;
The wounds of pain and sorrow healing
With soft compassion's sweetest tone.
Woman of charity!—Nature's loveliest birth!
Woman in sickness!—Glory of the earth!
Woman! sent from God and given
To wean our thoughts from earth to heaven."

This is noble. Give her a vote, and our thoughts will have more practical interest and less theoretical. It is about time to "lock up" angels—to stop calling women angels. Imagine a woman at a ball with wings, as seen in the pictures, and nothing to sit down on.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

LETTER FROM STEPHEN J. MEANY.

Are you fond of autographs? Here is the original of a man who will have his name in history. He goes out in the William Penn. With him the PEN is as mighty as the SWORD.

"CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
Havre, France, March 25, 1868."

"MY DEAR GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN: I have, just at the moment when I myself have become free of the British crown and government, learned that you were on British soil. It is to me matter of deep regret that I cannot grasp your honest hand before leaving for the land of honest hearts. I leave Havre this forenoon for New York, by the steamer William Penn. Write to me by first mail to 'Sweeney's Hotel, New York.' Write fully and unreservedly. I shall on my arrival have much to say and much to do. But your advice and suggestions will aid me.

"That very little, LITTLE, LITTLE man—Charles Francis Adams—has courteously declined to aid me, inasmuch as the appropriation of Congress for State Prisoners has not yet become LAW. I shall publish letter on arrival. Write! write!! write!!!

"Yours always, my G. F. T.,

"STEPHEN J. MEANY."

LETTER TO JOHN MITCHELL.

Note carefully my letter to Mitchell. He must be in the Free-Trade-Specie-Payment George Peabody-Demo-

cratic-Convention-Pool of July Fourth to nominate Adams.

"REVOLUTION" TO EVERY POSTMASTER IN AMERICA.

Splendid idea. "THE REVOLUTION" is not a Party paper, but Independent—pledged to no man, no platform, but Truth and Independence. Now, every Postmaster; by-and-by every Postmistress.

WHAT THE CATHOLIC CLERGY SAY OF TRAIN.

It is amusing to see public opinion go up and down. But the Irish are true. All kinds of lies are circulated, but who cares. I ask nothing, expect nothing; and it is beyond the power of mortal to cause me a moment's annoyance.

LETTER FROM A DISTINGUISHED ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN TO MR. TRAIN—FATHER—

"SOUTH PRESBYTERY, CORK,"
March 26, 1868.

"MY DEAR MR. TRAIN: I have received the letters and 'REVOLUTIONS' you sent to me from Blarney, Sligo and Dublin, and am very grateful for your kind remembrance of me, which sending them evinces. 'THE REVOLUTION' is a journal full of meat. It will make itself felt far and wide. The able and generous vindication of your character, published in the *Sligo Champion*, gave me great satisfaction, especially as it bears out what I have read of you in private letters sent to people here, who wrote to friends in America, for the purpose of ascertaining who and what you were. From my own personal observation of you, I was inclined to think that you were a man singularly endowed by nature with gifts of head and heart, and I believe I have not been deceived. To one so heartily abused as you have been, next to the testimony of your own self-approving conscience, the candid tribute of even a few friends to your uprightness, your philanthropy, your manly spirit, your intellectual endowments, and many other distinguished qualities, must afford a genuine sense of pleasure. I, myself, have been 'chaffed' a good deal about my intercourse with you while you were here; and many satirical inquiries have been made of me concerning 'my friend Mr. Train' since you left. The *Pall-Mall Gazette* has had a leader on me headed 'Joviality in the Irish Priesthood' (March 7), founded upon the song, 'Illustrative of an Irish jig,' which I sang at your desire here. Calumnious tongues gave out that you never paid Mr. Cotton for that dinner, and that I had to pay my share of it; and I was heartily laughed at by those who did not know that 'my friend Mr. Train' had most honorably paid up to Mr. Cotton. But those who 'chaff' me on this subject little know the contempt I have for their smallness of mind, their grovelling selfishness, their narrow human sympathies, their remote distance from the intellectual apex, and the manly elevation of character that held up George Francis Train to the astonishment of two worlds. Again, 'Why does he not pay that little bill if he is so rich?' I answer, 'Because he does not owe it.' You have reason to be grateful to your hospitable British friends. You were a stranger and they took you in. Don't mind, you will soon get up steam again! and we shall be delighted to hear the old joyous refrain, 'Clear the track, the Train is coming.' Get me a ticket—I don't fear to travel on that line—I shall be happy to pick up the Train wherever I meet it, on the way to the Marshalsea or on the way to the White House.

I am respectfully,

* * *

FROM FRIENDS AT HOME.

A friend writes: "It is time your foreign mission was ended. The heathen at home need your attention." Yes, all very pleasant; but you forget I am locked up every night and guarded in the day-time. A certain fair lady is sinking a fortune in cable dispatches. Two yesterday saying, "If I pay in ten thousand dollars to the Consul by telegraph, can you return to-morrow." I say, "No money wanted." Insolvency beats these devils' political thimble-rigging. I never pay more than I owe. I have sent the *World* particulars of arrest. If the judge refuses to let me through the court, what better evidence is required than that the arrest is political. Down with the monarchy and up with the republic.

Sincerely,

G. F. T.

The *Tribune*, during the recent campaign in Connecticut, headed one of the dispatches from that State, which spoke of a Democratic meeting as a failure, "A Democratic Woman's Meeting." It is strange that these meetings carried the State. But it is generally the case for men to make fun of the doings of women when in the end these same women triumph.

GIRLS, DON'T PAINT YOUR CHEEKS.

MRS. GREELEY advises young women in a practical way how they may preserve their health, and have red cheeks without the aid of rouge. Her words are: "Too many young girls sit moping within doors, over some trivial and worthless bit of fancy work, when they should be seeking vigor, elasticity and happiness from the life-giving influences of wood and meadow, breeze and sunshine." Pursue this out-door recreation, and doctors' gigs in front of your residences will be changed to the wagons of butchers and grocers.—*N. Y. World*.

Mrs. Greeley is a woman of much thought and cultivation. We visited her several times when in Washington, and were charmed with her common sense—views on every subject on which we conversed. As she has two beautiful daughters, she is good authority on the health and habits of young girls. Of all things, girls, be what you seem to be. All these petty deceptions of rouge and dye, false curls, and small waists have their effect on the moral nature, and lead to art, cunning, deception, and intrigue. Let us be honest.

A WOMAN DEPOSITS NOT A VOTE BUT A VOTER.

THE following item is from the Hartford (Ct.) *Courant*. Women can go to the polls, it seems, provided they carry a man on their backs, but they must never deposit a ballot themselves. Oh, no, that would be highly improper. And for carrying a man there they will be very likely to be rewarded. This woman had a purse of \$200 made up for her on the spot.

In the Fourth ward an amusing incident occurred just before the closing of the polls. A hack containing a man and woman drove up. The woman alighted, backed up to the door of the hack, and took her husband, an invalid, on her back, and carried him into the engine house, and around to all the boxes, and back to the carriage after he had voted. A large crowd was about the polls, and this incident caused the wildest excitement and merriment. The crowd mounted benches, and cheered, laughed, and shouted at the strange spectacle of a woman carrying a man "pic-a-back" to the ballot-box.

LIFE INSURANCE.—Mr. Elizur Wright, of Boston, a gentleman well versed in the business, wants Congress to establish a Life Insurance Bureau, with power to investigate the affairs of each Company to determine whether or not its reserve funds are sufficient, and to prohibit any unsafe Company from issuing new policies beyond the State which has incorporated it. The evil complained of by Mr. Wright is, that the premiums paid by policy-holders to assure their lives are, in all cases, held by the companies as a trust sacred to the object. Some of them pay dividends on a small capital stock, although professing to be almost exclusively mutual in their management; some pay enormous commissions to agents for securing new business; some waste considerable sums in salaries, office expenses and printing.

MRS. STARRETT AS LECTURER.—The Kansas papers speak in most complimentary words of the lectures of Mrs. Starrett. Were it not that the democracy in that state had shown themselves friendly to woman suffrage, we might regret rather than rejoice at their gains in late elections there.

A FRENCH paper states that an analysis of suicide shows that married men and women are more liable to make way with themselves than bachelors and widows.

This is an item furnished from the misan-

thropical observations of some cross-grained old bachelor. But suppose the "on dit" to be true, what does it prove? simply that with such a foretaste of Heaven they were impatient to enter into all the blessedness of the perfect state, while the old bachelor was still vainly searching for a crumb of comfort on the barren earth.

It is said upon honor that some school teachers on Long Island smoke their pipes in school; and another story not so well authenticated is, that two school teachers, not far off, lately had a fight. A great crowd of course was the necessary consequence. A nervous individual came up in breathless excitement and inquired of a wag the cause. "Why," said he, "they fell out about spelling the word 'bird.' One said it was 'byrd,' and the other contended it was 'burd.'"

FINANCIAL PROBLEMS.

NO. II.

Editors of the Revolution:

In a former article (April 9th), it was assumed that Congress ought to declare an early if not an immediate return to the specie standard, providing explicitly, at the same time, that there should be no violation of existing contracts; but that both creditor and debtor should be protected, by requiring that all obligations payable in currency should be valued at what they were worth in gold at the date of the change in the standard, and paid accordingly when due, at that price.

Resumption, whether immediate or remote, means a reduction in the price of all our assets from 140 to 100, and this would ruin all our debtors for the benefit of creditors who have no claim to do this, and therefore we insist that the price (not the value) of our debts, shall be reduced in the same proportion, so that both parties shall stand relatively the same after as before the change. It has been said that this would be repudiation, because having promised \$140, we propose to pay but \$100; as if, forsooth, it was the number, rather than the value or purchasing power of the dollars we are treating.

Repudiation consists in giving less than has been stipulated, and that is just what the New York *Tribune*, and parties like the editor of that paper, are trying to accomplish. They offer us our paper, which is worth only \$100 in gold, and ask us to pay \$140; and because we decline to accept their invitation, they charge us with favoring repudiation.

Reduce the price (not the value) of our paper, as we should the price of our assets for which this paper was given, and resumption to-morrow is as safe as any business transaction can possibly be.

It would not hasten payments, nor increase the call for gold. On the contrary, both national and individual credit would be immensely strengthened, and more than one hundred millions of gold liberated and made available for the payment of our debt, and stopping interest.

It will be asked if we propose to apply this rule to public and corporate obligations, as well as to individual debts, and we reply in the affirmative, by all means.

Our legal tenders are worth in California 72 cents on the dollar, and that is about the value here or elsewhere in gold.

Let them be put at this price, and placed on compound interest at six per cent, for a year or

two, with provision for payment at maturity, or conversion into interminable or consolidated five per cents., with interest quarterly, with all other debts which are really currency, and they would at once begin to grow heavier by the addition of interest, and rapidly disappear.

Does any one say this is repudiation, or that a legal tender at 72 in gold will not purchase or pay as much as one at par in currency?

The truth appears to be that creditors desire to obtain gold when only paper is due; and we trust that the laborers and debtors generally, both east and west, will be able to understand this question before another election, and see that their votes are not cast for their enemies.

It may be asked, what shall be done with the national bank notes, and those due from their debtors, and also how this plan would affect savings banks, and other parties acting as trustees.

The reply is found without difficulty after we have learned that a paper, or a currency dollar, is not a gold dollar, and that all these cases named are currency, and not gold.

Establish the true standard, and bring all our transactions, old and new, equally to that measure, and not one individual in the country can possibly be wronged, though many unreasonable, grasping creditors would be disappointed, and perhaps pretend that they had been defrauded.

But we trust our readers generally will be able to see that our proposition is eminently fair, and that it is in fact the only one that can by any possibility provide for the return to specie payments at once and with safety.

At present it is not proposed to determine the question as to our Five-Twenties, any farther than to say that their real value is about 72 in London, or something like 80 here in our gold, and that consequently it would be no injustice to fix that as the price at which they should be paid or exchanged for new bonds, such as we have proposed to issue in funding the currency debt already mentioned.

There would be no difficulty, with proper management, in placing a loan in foreign bonds, which would give at least par in gold here for United States five per cents., to an extent sufficient to meet all the Five-Twenties now in the market, which could be presented for payment at their present value, rather than for exchange into the new loan.

Massachusetts has just had an offer for five per cent. sterling bonds, equal to par in our gold, and there is no reason, except what we find in injudicious management, why bonds of the United States consolidated, should not bring even a higher price than this.

Let our working men and women who have all these bonds and interest to pay, and who, in fact, created all the property or performed the labor which they represent, look to it that they are not called upon for more than is really due, as they certainly will be unless there is speedy, equitable resumption of specie payments, and a return to more sensible management of our finances.

D. W.

We would suggest, if it is not too late, that a new article of impeachment be added in relation to the fact, that the President has disgraced his high office in not paying his bills, as it is well known that the *Buller* has been pressing Mr. Johnson quite hard of late.

THERE are so few men in Alabama that can take the test oath that about forty post offices throughout the State are conducted by women. Good! for Alabama or the test oath.

LOUISIANA HOMESTEAD AID SOCIETY.

We are indebted to Mrs. Cora L. V. Daniels for the Constitution and a statement of the objects of the Louisiana Homestead Aid Association. Mrs. Daniels has been elected honorary President of the body, and seems to have its objects and its interests ever before her as a divinely appointed commission also. The objects of the institution are primarily to counteract the land monopoly interest so ruinous to national growth and prosperity as well as individual happiness, and to encourage and assist loyal citizens to become actual settlers on the lands in the State, under the provisions of the "Homestead Act" of Congress, approved July 21, 1866, and on land which may be acquired by purchase from private parties or corporations.

Mrs. Daniels has testimony the most satisfactory as to her fitness for the work she has in hand, and which we understand was mainly projected by herself. We have room to-day but for the following:

OFFICE OF THE LOUISIANA HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, }
NEW ORLEANS, March 6, 1868. }

MADAM: You have been elected Honorary President, "with full power to receive donations, issue circulars, and take all steps intended for the promotion of the object" in view. The Secretary will forward a copy of the resolution passed to that effect.

In haste, very respectfully,

C. Z. DALLOZ, Vice President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 6, 1868.

The statement and views of Mrs. Cora L. V. Daniels, touching the condition of the freedmen of Louisiana, are worthy the attention of the people, and her personal character and knowledge of the affairs of the Louisiana Homestead Aid Association such as should command confidence and respect. J. M. Howard, Charles Sumner, S. C. Pomeroy, James W. Nye, B. F. Wade, Geo. W. Julian, J. M. Edmunds, Henry Wilson.

I cheerfully concur with the foregoing gentlemen,
O. O. HOWARD, Major-General.

LITERARY.

THE RADICAL for April has arrived richly freighted as usual. No journal is more welcome. On most subjects it is the twin sister to "THE REVOLUTION." It leads the country in theological research and discussion as does "THE REVOLUTION" in more secular spheres. The April number is richer at least in variety, than is usual. Its table of contents includes, The doctrine of the Pre-existence and the fourth Gospel, by W. J. Potter; Character by Rachel Pomeroy; Science and Worship, by Everett Finley; Moral Causes of Material Prosperity, by Charles L. Alexander; Ernest Renan, from the French of M. St. Beuve; Experience, by W. J. Armstrong; Montaigne, by A. Bronson Alcott, and several other articles in prose and otherwise.

The editorial criticisms on woman's wrongs by Gail Hamilton will need future revision. Gail Hamilton will ere long be whipping them with her terrible Todd-y stick. The ballot won't make woman's millennium by any means, but will go farther towards it than the *Radical* believes; and none will be gladder than the *Radical* to see every good result. Boston: Adams & Co., 25 Broomfield street—\$3.00 per annum, in advance.

HUMAN NATURE: A monthly journal of Zoistic Science and Intelligence, embodying Physiology, Phrenology, Psychology, Spiritualism, Philosophy, The Laws of Health, and Sociology. An Educational and Family Magazine. Contents: Philosophy of the Human Organism. The Scientific and Moral Aspects of Spiritualism. By J. W. Jackson, Esq., F. A. S. L. The Ideal attained; being the Story of Two Steadfast Souls, and how they won their Happiness and lost it not. Psychological Inquiries—Spiritual Phenomena through Mr. Home; Mrs. Hardinge's Lectures. Whisperings from Far and Near—A Friendly exchange of Thought; Remarkable Pictures on a Dead Baby; Colonization. Presentation of Testimonial to Mr. Thomas Shorter. Reports of Progress—Spiritualism in Shelley; Liverpool Phrenological Society; London National Society for Woman's Suffrage; Birmingham Phrenological Society; Manchester Association of Progressive Spiritualists, &c., &c. A Haunted House in Kensington. London: James Burns,

Progressive Library, 1 Wellington Road, Camberwell, S.

THE HEARTH STONE, a Family Magazine and Journal of Fashion. \$1.50 a year—15 cents each. New York: Richardson & Collins, Publishers, 50 Cedar Street.

PETERSON'S WORKS FOR THE MILLION.—Peterson Brothers, Philadelphia, have sent us Mugby Junction and Dr. Marigold's Prescriptions, a handsome pamphlet volume of 110 pages, price 25 cents; also Old Mortality, by Walter Scott, 125 pages, 20 cents; and the Marriage Verdict, by Alexander Dumas, complete in one volume for 50 cents. This enterprising publishing house is issuing complete sets of the above named authors at these very low rates, bringing them thus within reach of what they term "the million." A complete set of Walter Scott, in 26 volumes, in good pamphlet form, for \$5, seems like a return to old prices and times. A proof impression of a portrait of Sir Walter Scott, suitable for framing, engraved on steel from Newton's Original Picture, which J. G. Lockhart says, in his Life of Scott, "was the best portrait ever taken of him." will be sent gratis to all persons remitting Five Dollars for the Twenty-six volumes.

THE ROAD TO REFORM.

BY RICHARD EDWARDS.

THAT the approval of woman suffrage by a political party, as hinted in "THE REVOLUTION" for March, 26, would ensure the triumph of that party appears very probable; but how the alternate possession of the government by the political parties, even with all the influence of women, is to result in a great moral reform is not so clear. If it is asserted that man is the best expounder of his peculiar right, it must therefore be admitted that woman has a corresponding claim to that of woman's rights. But since the ballot is only one among many specific modes of expression, it is evident that a great revolution, in morals as well as in politics, does not depend solely on the advent of woman suffrage. Since in respect of moral quality, neither sex appears to have any advantage of the other, the position appears tenable, that woman suffrage would change the aspect of society without much affecting the stock of morality and happiness. The story of "Mrs. K." in your paper under the head of "Facts in Social Life," suggests a more feasible method of inaugurating a great moral reform. From press, pulpit and rostrum, we want less writing and talking of the merely professional sort. Give us more "man" and more "women," more of real life. While popularity and pecuniary profit remain the leading objects of our writers and speakers, the only revolution we can have will be but a tread-mill operation at the best. If authors and orators, instead of wasting their energies to produce specific effects, would but confine themselves to plain truth without troubling themselves about effects, it is probable that great reform would speedily follow.

A NEW York paper says that the lace dress worn by a lady at a recent birth-day ball in Boston cost \$220,000. It was purchased at the Paris exhibition, and another of the same description was purchased for the Empress of Austria.

A TUNNEL 900 feet long through solid rock at Dunleith, for an approach of the Illinois Central Railroad to Dubuque bridge, has been commenced.

OUR AGENTS.

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ITEMS.

PARISIAN HONORS.—We submit the following to our readers. Comment is unnecessary:

"At the Paris Universal Exposition Messrs. WHEELER & WILSON, 625 Broadway, received the Gold Medal, and the only one, awarded for the most perfect Sewing Machine and Button-hole Machine exhibited.

J. C. DERBY, New York,

"U. S. General Agent for the Exposition."

"The ONLY GOLD MEDAL for the manufacture and PERFECTION OF SEWING MACHINES and BUTTON-HOLE MACHINES was awarded to Messrs. WHEELER & WILSON, of New York.

HENRY F. Q. D'ALIGNY,

"Member of International Jury and Reporter of same."

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.—The paper war which has resulted from the awards of the Paris Exposition threatens to cast into the shade the famous war of the Roses. First the pianos and then the sewing-machines became involved in a contest. We have no desire to enter into the merits of the question ourselves; every one practically acquainted with sewing-machines knows that all first-class machines have their merits. Nevertheless, it is undoubtedly true that some sewing-machines have attained a greater perfection than others, are more comprehensive, more entirely practical, altogether better fitted for the varied requirements of useful and ornamental sewing; and the fact that the representative of the GROVER & BAKER Sewing-Machine at the Paris Exposition was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, thus receiving the highest award in the power of the Commission to bestow, is as gratifying to American pride as it is unequivocal proof of the recognized superiority of the Grover & Baker Machines. The representative of the Grover & Baker Machines, being placed on the International Jury, excluded the machines necessarily from competition, but their vast superiority was delightedly recognized and acknowledged, by conferring upon him a supreme mark of distinction, of which only one hundred and fifty were awarded altogether, while gold medals were as thick as blackberries. This solves the problem of Paris Exposition prizes for sewing-machines at once and forever. Whoever received gold medals, only one sewing-machine was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and that was the family favorite—Grover & Baker.—*Demorest's Monthly*.

I SEE that the Messrs. Hurd & Houghton, of the Cambridge Riverside Press, will publish in the course of this month "A Sketch of the Official Life of the late Governor Andrew, by his former military Secretary and near personal friend, Col. A. G. Browne, Jr. (now the Reporter of the decisions of the Massachusetts Supreme Court). This sketch contains many of the writer's personal recollections of the late distinguished Governor, together with some very striking incidents and facts of Massachusetts war-politics, &c., to which is added letters and documents of the Governor, for the first time given to the public, and with it is also printed the celebrated valedictory address of the Governor on the subject of the Reconstruction of the South. The whole forms a handsome little volume of over 300 pages, and is dedicated, by permission, to General Grant, who, it is well known, was in close personal and political sympathy with the great Massachusetts

statesman. And in view of the approaching Presidential campaign, I predict for this little volume a universal circulation. BOSTON.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omahato San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?*

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. XV.

To our Servants at Washington from the People at Home.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

THE contest between labor and capital has commenced. Capital is absorbing more than its share of the profits of trade. Labor is defrauded of its just dues. The rich are becoming richer and the poor poorer every day. Free in name, but slaves in fact, the laborers of the United States are drifting into Revolution. "The people never revolt from fickleness, or the mere desire of change. It is the impatience of suffering which alone has this effect." The people's suffering means Revolution. Sixty thousand people out of employment in New York, and two hundred thousand in all the United States!—a million mouths short of food in a country which was groaning with abundance until 1865!—the southern states saturated with abject poverty and misery!—legitimate trade languishing under the vacillating, ruinous financial policy of Secretary McCulloch—the curse of misgovernment—a government of claim agents—fastened upon the people, the funded debt and national banking systems eating like a cancer into the prosperity of the country, form an engine of oppression which makes the American laborer more of a helot and serf than any European. The person who lives under a system of national funded debt and a national banking system like our own is "one whose labor is mortgaged and the property of another." American labor is in this condition. Labor is suffering because the taxes are enormous. The taxes of the tax-gatherers, the taxes of national banking profits, the high rates of interest and a Secretary of the Treasury that makes greenbacks scarce. Greenbacks or legal money are the tools by which fixed capital and labor make money or increase individual and national wealth. When legal money is scarce fixed capital and labor are checked in their active

movements. They languish for want of money, as illustrated in the condition of legitimate trade in the United States since Mr. McCulloch commenced his policy of greenback-contraction.

MR. McCULLOCH THE TOOL OF THE NATIONAL BANKS.

Mr. McCulloch's greenback-contraction, by making money scarce, increases the riches of the national banks and rich men who own the bulk of the money of the country. Merchants and traders are forced into bankruptcy by the scarcity of money, high rates of interest, and low prices, which are the natural fruit of Mr. McCulloch's greenback-contraction.

PLENTIFUL MONEY MEANS NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

It requires no argument to prove that national prosperity and progress are greatest when money is plentiful. Plentiful money supplies the wheels which keep in healthy motion the fixed capital and labor of the country. It gives life to enterprise and industry.

PLENTIFUL MONEY MEANS CIVILIZATION—POVERTY BARBARISM.

Civilization and widely-diffused comforts and happiness among the masses of the people have progressed, step by step, with the increase of money and credit. Poverty checks civilization. An impoverished community lapses into barbarism, in sympathy with its lack of money and credit. Communities obey this natural law, just as individuals do. The strata of civilization are formed by the organic action of money and credit, the higher strata being in all cases the result of the higher amount of money and credit brought to bear upon them.

THE FEUDAL TYRANNY MAINTAINED BY SCARCE MONEY.

The feudal system of the middle ages originated in and was sustained by the scarcity of money. The poverty of the people was the result of "scarce money." Men and women were helots and serfs because they were poor, and they were poor because money and credit were scarce. Without money and credit the people had not the means to improve their condition, to enjoy the fruits of their bodily toil, or to move away from their oppressors—the feudal lords. Money and credit are as indispensable to move individuals as armies. The people were slaves because they were poor—"their bodily toil and the fruits of it were the property of another."

THE PEOPLE BECOME FREE AS MONEY BECOMES PLENTIFUL.

As money and credit increased, the people gradually became free and possessed the power of making "their bodily toil and the fruits of it their own property," and not that of another. They moved from the soil of their feudal lords into what were called towns and cities, where they formed themselves into corporations for protection against the impositions of the feudal lords. The power and influence of these corporations of the people were in precise proportion to their wealth, or the amount of their money and credit. The greater the amount of money and credit they possessed, the greater were their power and influence at home and abroad. And furthermore, in these corporations, as a rule, the most wealthy individuals, or those who were richest in money and credit, were the men of most power and influence in that community.

THE DESIRE FOR PLENTIFUL MONEY AN INSTINCT OF CIVILIZED HUMANITY.

Civilized humanity, alive to this fact, has for

centuries struggled to obtain the most money and credit as the means to attain the greatest amount of good with the most ease, pleasure and profit, mental and physical. The governing classes, monarchs and nobility, quickly saw the advantage to themselves in holding the power of dispensing "legal money" to the people. To create "legal money" was to create the seat of power.

TO CREATE MONEY IS THE SEAT OF POWER.

The power to increase or decrease the legal money and credit of a country is the power to make the market prices of all property in that country higher or lower, at the will of the possessor of that power. It is in fact the fountain head of the power to make the people tributary to those who control their legal money and credit.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT AND BANK OF ENGLAND THE SEAT OF POWER.

The British Government and the Bank of England are the best illustration of this system, by which the rich are made richer and the poor poorer, in making the "people's bodily toil and the fruits of it" the property of those who hold the purse-strings of the nation, and the dispensation of its money and credit.

PLENTY OF MONEY IS NATURE'S GREAT DEMOCRATIZER.

Nature, by its wealth of gold and silver mines, is inviting men to increase their amount of money. The discovery of gold in California and Australia has stimulated the progress of civilization and the increase of comforts, happiness and freedom among the masses. Enterprises have been projected and consummated which would have been impossible without the sixteen hundred millions of dollars in gold and silver which have been added to the money of the world since the discovery of gold in California and Australia.

MONEY IS NATURE'S GREAT EMANCIPATOR AND CIVILIZER.

Money is the great emancipator and civilizer of humanity. Money is the true democrat. It democratizes society. It places within the reach of the millions that wealth of mental culture, moral excellence and physical development which were limited to the few when money was scarce in the middle ages. For ten cents the poor seamstress can, to-day, command in Broadway a ride in a finer carriage than that of Cinderella's fairy.

MR. McCULLOCH'S POLICY TENDS TO THE SLAVERY AND BARBARISM OF LABOR.

The policy of Mr. Culloch in making greenbacks scarce is therefore the policy of despots and the privileged classes of Europe. It is in positive antagonism to the interests of the people. It is a copy of the worst features of the British Government and Bank of England. It is a system by which the labor of the country is mortgaged and made the property of the National Bank men, usurers and the bondholders. It makes the American laborer a helot and serf to the European holders of United States bonds. It makes American labor a slave to European capitalists. It is forcing to an issue an irrepressible conflict between labor and capital. It is drifting the nation into revolution. It is making the financial question the great national issue at the next Presidential contest.

THE PEOPLE WILL HAVE GREENBACKS AND CONVERTIBLE CURRENCY BONDS.

The people want no legal money but their own—greenbacks. They want the National

Debt converted into bonds bearing a low rate of currency interest, say three per cent., convertible by Government at the pleasure of the holder into greenbacks and the greenbacks again reconvertible into these bonds at the pleasure of the holder, so that the labor and fixed capital of the country shall at all times be supplied with the money and credit required to keep them in healthy activity, and on the other hand when there is an excess of legal money beyond the wants of labor and capital, then it shall possess a natural outlet into these convertible Government bonds, instead of being forced into mischievous speculations for lack of employment in legitimate trade.

THE PEOPLE'S ADVICE TO CONGRESS.

The people's representatives at Washington will do well to study this matter without delay, because the laboring classes mean to vote only for those as President and Vice-President who are pledged to carry out this measure in good faith.

No currency but greenbacks and the National Debt funded into bonds bearing three per cent. currency interest convertible into greenbacks, and greenbacks again reconvertible into these currency bonds bearing three per cent. currency interest.

GOLD A COMMODITY FOR SALE.

Gold is an American product, like cotton, for sale at the highest price the producer can get for it. It is not legal money in the United States. Why should we sell it as cheap as possible any more than our cotton? Foreigners alone want and must have gold.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

The talk among the brokers during the past week has been chiefly on the great

ENGLISH BREAKFAST

given by the

TYCOON RUSSELL

and the faithful report of "THE REVOLUTION," is universally praised by all who had the honor to be present on the occasion. In fact many brokers, bankers and speculators are awakening to the lively sensation that "THE REVOLUTION" is the only energetic and enterprising paper in New York.

TYCOON RUSSELL

says that

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AND SHYLOCKS

are his platform, and he means to devote the balance of his life to these great principles. There are a great many disciples of Shylock, who were disappointed at not receiving an invitation to the

ENGLISH BREAKFAST, IN HONOR OF CHADWICK AND SONS.

Among these we may mention

MR. E. G. BURKAM,

from Cincinnati, or "porkopolis." This genius has the control of about \$400,000, but to judge from his talk and air, he owned the greater part of the Western country.

SHYLOCK BURKAM OF PORKOPOLIS.

in the height of the recent money stringency, loaned from \$300,000 to \$400,000 to various stock brokers, and told them that he was going to Chicago, and they might have the money for some days—or until after the quarterly Bank statement. They calculated accordingly, supposing that Burkam was a man of his word, but they were doomed to disappointment, for this would-be

SHYLOCK BURKAM

called upon them for the money the next day. He then held his cash for a very large commission, and after waiting until the last moment for a number of days, or from Thursday until Saturday of the memorable week, he finally loaned it at the legal rate in currency. This

SHYLOCK OF PORKOPOLIS,

therefore, lost several days interest, and might have made a handsome turn each day, but for his greediness.

THE TYCOON RUSSELL

was aware of these acts and therefore did not invite

SHYLOCK BURKAM TO HIS BREAKFAST,

as he was not sharp, and not well up in the part of

TAKING THE POUND OF FLESH.

The brokers now give

SHYLOCK BURKAM

a wide berth, and the representative from Porkopolis is not so big a gun as he thought he was.

Among the parties delighted at "THE REVOLUTION's" report is

LORD CORNWALLIS, LONDON, ENGLAND,

as the beau-Brummell of the Financial editors, and the eminent

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

as he delights to sign himself. The noble lord was all around the street asking every one if they had read "THE REVOLUTION," and seemed much pleased at the

ARISTOCRATIC POSITION

he occupied at the Breakfast.

UNCLE DANIEL

has changed his opinion of

LORD CORNWALLIS

since he has served him so faithfully during the money stringency, and in fact up to the present time. The dear creature writes from

MONDAY TO SATURDAY

in the same strain and continually cries down

ERIE, NEW YORK CENTRAL, HARLEM, HUDSON RIVER, MONOPOLY, AND VANDERBILT,

and makes Uncle Daniel and his party the essence of all that is good and virtuous in railway management. The Lord has lately taken into his confidence

NAPOLEON BURR, UNCLE DANIEL'S CHIEF OF STOOL PIGEONS,

and lunches and imbibes with him each day, and therefore his writings smack

VERY MUCH OF DREW.

There is no one more alive to this fact than

UNCLE DANIEL,

and the old man has changed his will, and left a handsome sum to

LORD CORNWALLIS,

which is to be dealt out liberally by the

HEBREW BOY, TOMMY WARNER,

when Uncle Daniel shall quit this weary world for the blissful

REALMS OF PARADISE.

The talk among the Government brokers around

JAY COOKE'S CORNER,

is that

ALLERDICE

is going to open a

DANCING SCHOOL,

in order to learn the boys to

DANCE THE CAN CAN,

when business is dull, and there is a hand-organ near by.

HUMBERT, DOHERTY, FRANK, FANSHAW, KEENE, CAPT. FISK,

and a number of others have joined, and it is said that

BIRNEY BALDWIN

is also to be one of the scholars, and that the

GRAND DUTCH-SS VAN DYCK, TYCOON RUSSELL,

SHYLOCK DODGE, AND THE TREASURY BROKERS,

MYERS AND M'GINNIS,

are all to subscribe for a medal, to be given to the most expert

CAN CAN DANCER.

It is also reported, but as a great secret, that

PHILADELPHIA JOHN,

better known as John Pondis, has become infatuated with the idea of a

BANQUET, BALL OR BREAKFAST,

and is going to give a magnificent

LAGER BEER BANQUET,
to the
GREAT GOVERNMENT DEALERS,
and the enterprising brokers who bull and bear the
GOVERNMENT CREDIT,
on Jay Cooke's corner. This promises to be a grand affair, and we understand that the table will be ornamented with a magnificent

SALT PYRAMID.
While there will be likewise
STATUES IN SALT, OF JOHN PONDIR AND FRANK PRATT,
the great projectors of the

LOUISIANA SALT SCHEME,
whereby so many people either made or lost money, including the

GRAND DUTCH-SS VAN DYCK,
and all the principal

GERMAN EXCHANGE BROKERS,
in Exchange Place. This will undoubtedly be the grand treat of the summer season, and the government brokers had better ask John to put their names down, or they may be left out in the cold. The talk is about the

DESECRATION OF GOOD FRIDAY
by the Grand Dutch-ss Van Dyck ordering the government gold brokers, the

AFFABLE PETE MYERS AND THE GENTLE MCGINNIS

to sell gold when the gold room and all the boards were closed in honor of the holy day consecrated by the usage of all Christians. The talk is that government does not set a very good example to citizens by instructing its brokers Myers and McGinnis to sell government gold in Delmonico's public bar room on a Good Friday, that the example is demoralizing the community and of a piece with the Treasury Department practices of

PRINTING BUREAU CLARKE.
The talk is why does McCulloch sell gold at all with a balance of \$23,000,000 currency according to the public debt statement of April 1st? And why crowd sales on Good Friday? The talk is that Myers and McGinnis sold over \$500,000 on Good Friday and

THE GRAND DUTCH-SS VAN DYCK
says government only sold \$150,000; for whose account then was the balance? and the question is did

W. B. MOTT AND ROBINS POWELL AND COY
buy this gold back at a profit on Saturday? The talk is all about

PACIFIC MAIL GOING DOWN
with a run like Atlantic Mail, that Pacific Mail stands no chance with

WEBB'S OPPOSITION LINE,
that Webb owns twelve steamers which cost only about \$3,000,000 and his expenses are nothing compared with Pacific Mail. Webb's office expenses are only \$5,000 while those of Pacific Mail cost \$150,000 per annum. The talk is that

PRESIDENT M'LANE
and his friends have sold their stock and have put out a nice short line on which they expect to realize a handsome profit. The talk is that the

VANDERBILT CLIQUES
are waiting for the defeat of the Drew Erie bill to run up Erie and New York Central. The talk is that the only safe railway shares to deal in are the low priced

WESTERN SHARES,
and that the banks and money lenders prefer them as collaterals. The talk is about Einstein and Coy selling at auction the securities of

T. C. DURANT, VICE-PRESIDENT
of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, and the question is what does it all mean? The talk is about

LORD CORNWALLIS AND NAPOLEON BURR,
Drew's prince of stool pigeons, and

SWEET WILLIAM MARSTON
says it is an even bet whether Lord Cornwallis makes most out of Napoleon Burr or Napoleon out of the English Lord, but sweet William is rather inclined to back

Napoleon. The talk in the mining Board is about the two D's,

DE COMEAU AND DE CORDOVA—QUARTZ HILL
JONES AND JONES'S SHADOW

that made a visit to "THE REVOLUTION." Uncle Daniel says that he thinks he will make De Comeau one of his Hebrew Trustees, because his refusing to pay when he loses in this Montana affair shows that he understands the great Wall street principle of

"HEADS I WIN AND TAILS YOU LOSE,"
and never paying when you lose, chips coming in and no chips going out. But Uncle Daniel says he can't let

THAT CRITTER DE CORDOVA
in for he ain't smart, or he would have sold De Comeau out under the rule, and turned him out of the mining Board if he didn't pay before he got that injunction from Judge Barrett and that a critter that can't take care of himself, like De Cordova, can't be any Hebrew Trustee for his synagogue. The mining brokers want to know what has become of

JONES UP THE HUDSON
or Quartz Hill Jones and his shadow with the kid gloves and stick and debilitated body. The talk is that

ALPHABET HUGHES.
has got an injunction on the Regular Board to prevent its turning him out on the

O'BRIEN CASE,
and every body says it is a dirty business and he ought to be expelled from the street as well as the Board. The talk is that

JAY COOKE'S CIRCULARS
to their country friends bulling governments when the New York firm was bearing them and charging $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. per day for "turning" them was an

APRIL FOOL'S DAY JOKE
and that is why they dated the circular April 1st.

THE MONEY MARKET
was easy until Saturday, when it was disturbed by the calling in of loans caused by the heavy decline in Atlantic Mail from $86\frac{1}{2}$ to $22\frac{1}{2}$, and the unsettled condition of the Vanderbilt stocks, Hudson River having declined 10 per cent. on Saturday. At the close of Saturday, however, money was freely offered at 7 per cent. in currency, and the weekly bank statement made a more favorable exhibit than was expected. The decrease in loans and deposits is about the same in amount, and the small increase in legal tenders, \$272,903, was unexpected.

The following is a statement of the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	April 4th	April 11th	Differences.
Loans,	\$254,287,891	\$252,936,725 Dec.	\$1,351,166
Specie,	17,097,299	16,343,150 Dec.	753,149
Circulation,	34,227,108	34,194,272 Dec.	32,836
Deposits,	180,956,846	179,851,880 Dec.	1,104,966
Legal tenders,	51,709,706	51,982,609 Inc.	272,903

THE GOLD MARKET
was firm throughout the week in the face of sales of about \$400,000 to \$500,000 daily by government and closed strong.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 4,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Monday, 6,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	137 $\frac{1}{4}$	137 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tuesday, 7,	137 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	137 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wednesday, 8,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thursday, 9,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Friday, 10,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Saturday, 11,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$
Monday, 13,	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	139	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	138 $\frac{1}{4}$

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET
was firmer, the leading prime banking firm asking 109 $\frac{1}{2}$ for 60 days sterling bills and rates ranging from 109 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 109 $\frac{1}{2}$, and sight 110 $\frac{1}{4}$ to 110 $\frac{1}{4}$. Francs on Paris long were firm at 5.15. The supply of commercial bills is light and rates are tending upwards.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET
was unsettled by the break in Atlantic Mail from $86\frac{1}{2}$ to $22\frac{1}{2}$, and the decline in the Vanderbilt stocks, Erie, New York Central and Hudson River. The Western shares were, however, an exception to the general market and are firmly held, more especially Fort Wayne, Michigan Central, Illinois Central, Toledo & Wabash, and Mil-

waukee & St. Paul, common and preferred. The steam ship companies shares were dull and heavy and were pressed to sale. The miscellaneous list is dull.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, $45\frac{1}{4}$ to $47\frac{1}{4}$; Boston W. P., 19 to 20; Cumberland, 30 to 35; Wells, Fargo & Co., $29\frac{1}{4}$ to 30; American Express, 60 to 62; Adams Express, 65 to $65\frac{1}{2}$; United States Express, $61\frac{1}{2}$ to $62\frac{1}{2}$; Merchants Union Express, $32\frac{1}{2}$ to $32\frac{3}{4}$; Quicksilver, 23 to 24; Mariposa, 4 to 7; preferred, $8\frac{1}{2}$ to $9\frac{1}{2}$; Pacific Mail, $88\frac{1}{2}$ to $88\frac{3}{4}$; Atlantic Mail, 34 to $38\frac{1}{2}$; W. U. Tel., $36\frac{1}{2}$ to $36\frac{3}{4}$; New York Central, $116\frac{1}{2}$ to 117; Erie, 69 to $69\frac{1}{2}$; preferred, 72 to 74; Hudson River, 127 to 123; Reading, $88\frac{1}{2}$ to 89; Tol. W. & W., 48 to 49; preferred, 71 to 72; Mil. & St. P., $69\frac{1}{2}$ to 60; preferred, $72\frac{1}{2}$ to 73; Ohio & M. C. $30\frac{1}{2}$ to $30\frac{3}{4}$; Mich. Central, 113 to $114\frac{1}{2}$; Mich. South, $88\frac{1}{2}$ to $88\frac{3}{4}$; Ill. Central, 141 to 142; Cleveland & Pittsburg, $86\frac{1}{2}$ to 87; Cleveland & Toledo, $102\frac{1}{2}$ to $102\frac{3}{4}$; Rock Island, $92\frac{1}{2}$ to $92\frac{3}{4}$; North Western, 62 to $62\frac{1}{2}$; do. preferred, $74\frac{1}{2}$ to $74\frac{3}{4}$; Ft. Wayne, $100\frac{1}{2}$ to 101.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES
are strong, with an advancing tendency. There is a steady investment demand.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau st., report the following quotations:

Registered, 1881, $111\frac{1}{2}$ to 112; Coupon, 1881, $111\frac{1}{2}$ to $111\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Registered, 1882, $104\frac{1}{2}$ to $104\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1882, $110\frac{1}{2}$ to $110\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1884, $108\frac{1}{2}$ to $109\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1885, 109 to $109\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1885, $107\frac{1}{2}$ to $107\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1887, $107\frac{1}{2}$ to $107\frac{1}{2}$; 10-40 Registered, $101\frac{1}{2}$ to $101\frac{1}{2}$; 10-40 Coupon, $101\frac{1}{2}$ to $101\frac{1}{2}$; June, 7-30, $106\frac{1}{2}$ to $106\frac{1}{2}$; July, 7-30, $106\frac{1}{2}$ to $106\frac{1}{2}$; May Compounds, 1884, $118\frac{1}{2}$; August Compounds, $117\frac{1}{2}$; September Compounds, 117; October Compounds, $116\frac{1}{2}$.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES
for the week were \$2,137,616 against \$2,561,928, \$2,925,744 and \$2,279,064 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week are \$4,522,237 against \$5,701,225, \$5,397,173, \$7,576,117 and \$4,563,354, for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, are \$4,731,689 against \$3,996,447, \$1,946,376, \$4,052,946 and \$2,574,845 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were \$891,807 against \$1,281,052, \$556,675, \$275,502 and \$1,096,916 for the preceding weeks.

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N. Y. Feb. 11, 1888.

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"N. Y. Medical College and Hospital for Women and Children," desires in this way to ask assistance from any of our citizens, men or women, to purchase a desirable building and grounds in the upper part of this city, offered to the Board of Trustees for \$31,000. They have about \$15,000 of the amount. Any one able to help them to secure this property either by donation or loan, without interest, will forward a noble cause. Apply or write to MRS. C. F. WELLS, Secretary of the Board of Trustees, No. 389 Broadway, firm of FOWLER & WELLS.

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